

Welcome to **Real Country Lyrics Volume Nine** (songs #6001 - 6250)

If you want to get back to Real Country Music, you have to start with Real Country Lyrics. The kind that was sung by Sons of the Pioneers, Roy Acuff, Patsy Cline, Hank Williams Sr, Bob Wills and his Texas Playboys and a host of other pioneers of Country, Cowboy and Western music. This collection brings back the kind of classic and vintage songs written in the middle of the 1900's when country music was established.

Note to musicians – All lyrics are properly copyrighted and the titles are registered through BMI, therefore ready for your music, arranging and recording. List the author, Larry W. Jones as the songwriter.

About the author:

Larry W. Jones is a lyricist who has written over 6,250 songs to date.

"Island Song Lyrics" is a collection of 4,000 island themed songs in eight volumes of 500 songs each, written mostly in the "Territorial Hawaii" era when tropical dreams came true.

"Real Country Lyrics" published in volumes of 250 songs each, showcase the roots of Country/Cowboy/Western songs.

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Lone Star Of Amarillo (02/01/2010) (song #6001)

Lone star of Amarillo, you look lonely
You only shine when cowboys teardrops start
Lone star of Amarillo, you look lonely
You only shine for cowboys broken hearts

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Way out on the prairie stage
Out among the purple sage
That's where my love and I would become engaged
But before our love could start
My darlin' would soon depart
The lone star of Amarillo's final page

Lone star of Amarillo, you look lonely
You only shine when cowboys teardrops start
Lone star of Amarillo, you look lonely
You only shine for cowboys broken hearts

(instrumental)

I never thought that she would leave
I never thought my heart would grieve
But I got caught in Amarillo's star light
That sweet girl was all I loved
Each heart beat I was proud of
But this poor cowboy's heart is broken tonight

Lone star of Amarillo, you look lonely
You only shine when cowboys teardrops start
Lone star of Amarillo, you look lonely
You only shine for cowboys broken hearts

Lone star of Amarillo
Shine on this cowboy's broken heart

Soft Brown Eyes Leaving On A Train (07/07/2010) (song #6002)

It was midnight last I saw her
Soft brown eyes leaving on a train
My mind's eye will always draw her
Leaving town on that outbound main

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Love is something I'll remember
Her love will never come again
Byes brought grieving in December
Soft brown eyes leaving on a train

My days now fall into ages
Filled with such loneliness and pain
I recall of all the pages
Soft brown eyes leaving on a train

(instrumental)

My days now fall into ages
Filled with such loneliness and pain
I recall of all the pages
Soft brown eyes leaving on a train

Oh, if I could run, walk or crawl
To days of our young love again
Then never more would I recall
Soft brown eyes leaving on a train

Ridin' In The Texas Sun (07/07/2010) (song #6003)

Ridin' in the Texas sun, singin' western songs
Twas a Texas wrangler world where there weren't no wrongs
Herdin' longhorns on the trail where coyotes wail
Close to Abilene and that Silver Dollar queen

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Ridin' in the saddle or sittin' round the fire
Listnin' to the wind as it played the heaven's choir
Those cowboy days are gone now, guess they've made their run
It's good remembering ridin' in the Texas sun

(instrumental)

Ridin' in the saddle or sittin' round the fire
Listnin' to the wind as it played the heaven's choir
Those cowboy days are gone now, guess they've made their run
It's good remembering ridin' in the Texas sun

Those cowboy days are gone now, guess they've made their run
It's good remembering ridin' in the Texas sun

Only After I Met You (07/07/2010) (song #6004)

Flowers seem to bloom everywhere for me
And every dream I dream is coming true
Now I smile and grin oh, so happily
Dear, that's been only after I met you

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Dear, you're all a fellow needs to lean on
I might feel mellow but I'm never blue
Darling, you're the only one I'm keen on
I've seen it only after I met you

(instrumental)

Now it's always sunny, no rainy days
With you, I find there's always much to do
It's such a happy life in many ways
No more strife only after I met you

Dear, you're all a fellow needs to lean on
I might feel mellow but I'm never blue
Darling, you're the only one I'm keen on
I've seen it only after I met you

Dear, I mean only after I met you
Only after I met you

Let Your Blue Eyes Smile At Me (07/08/2010) (song #6005)

Let your blue eyes smile on me, dear
Let them smile while I'm growing old
Let your blue eyes smile on me, dear
Blue moons will all be turned to gold

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We were meant for each other, dear
No other could hold my heart's key
You were sent to stay awhile, dear
So, let your blue eyes smile on me

Let your blue eyes smile on me, dear
Let them smile while I'm growing old
Let your blue eyes smile on me, dear
Blue moons will all be turned to gold

(instrumental)

Those blue moons can be so gloomy
And I once thought they'd always be
That was before you came to me
And let your blue eyes smile on me

Let your blue eyes smile on me, dear
Let them smile while I'm growing old
Let your blue eyes smile on me, dear
Blue moons will all be turned to gold

Make Up Your Mind (07/08/2010) (song #6006)

Don't you think it's past time to stop being a rover
Since the last time you left without saying goodbye
You're still in your prime and you're walking in clover
Don't you think it's a crime to make a good man cry

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Will you come home before I go crazy
Dear, make up your mind while I'm losing mine
Your look of love is looking so hazy
Please make up your mind while I'm losing mine

(instrumental)

I remember the time when you said you loved me
It wasn't so long ago that you should forget
This daily grind has only treaded and shoved me
I've got nothing to show but this song of regret

Will you come home before I go crazy
Dear, make up your mind while I'm losing mine
Your look of love is looking so hazy
Please make up your mind while I'm losing mine

Will you come home before I go crazy
Dear, make up your mind while I'm losing mine
Your look of love is looking so hazy
Please make up your mind while I'm losing mine

Take Me To The Red River Valley (07/08/2010) (song #6007)

Take me to the Red River Valley
Where the clear lone star of Texas shines
She waits in the Red River Valley
Where the deer and great Osage reclines

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My love waits in the Valley
There beside the warm campfire
Take me straight to the Valley
Straight to my heart's one desire

Oh pony, to her side we'll rally
Hear the Shoshone and Osage song
Take me to the Red River Valley
Cause that's where my heart and I belong

(instrumental)

My love waits in the Valley
There beside the warm campfire
Take me straight to the Valley
Straight to my heart's one desire

Oh pony, to her side we'll rally
Hear the Shoshone and Osage song
Take me to the Red River Valley
Cause that's where my heart and I belong

Where The Red Red River Flows (07/08/2010) (song #6008)

Well I've been thinkin' about worn Texas boot heels and cornfields
Since I was born a cowboy and ridin' along trails and hills
And I remember dear old Mama; a living Texas rose
Her love shown in Texarkana where the red Red River flows
I can see the black birds winging where the fields of cotton grow
Their call to me with singing reveals the place where I must go

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(instrumental)

I can see the black birds winging where the fields of cotton grow
Their call to me with singing reveals the place where I must go

Well, the stars are bright in Texas and warm sunshine lights the day
Up in Texarkana, the red Red River flows on its way
So I'm ridin' to where the fields of tall Texas cotton grows
I'll be there in Texarkana where the red Red River flows
I'll be there in Texarkana where the red Red River flows

That Song You Bring (07/09/2010) (song#6009)

That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
True love's begun for this blue one, my dove
That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
Along the path that leads to lasting love

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Some people say that love may stray in time
To them I say that you'll be always mine
No matter how it goes, this thing is true
I'll always sing this lovely song of you

That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
True love's begun for this blue one, my dove
That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
Along the path that leads to lasting love

(instrumental)

My life was such a mess in Abilene
Til I was blessed with love I'd ever seen
That song you bring as my devoted wife
That song my heart will sing for all my life

That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
True love's begun for this blue one, my dove
That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
Along the path that leads to lasting love

(instrumental)

I think it's time to sing that song again
To my true lover and to my best friend
We'll get in tune beneath the moon above
So we can sing about eternal love

That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
True love's begun for this blue one, my dove
That song you bring, my heart sings, my darling
Along the path that leads to lasting love

Cowboy Fire Bell Leo (07/09/2010) (song#6010)

In the morning haze of Texas, closing in on Del Rio
Rangers in their chase rode with a cowboy called Fire Bell Leo
Riding on toward the Rio, they were chasing an outlaw band
Fire Bell Leo wanted 'em before they crossed the Rio Grande
The Rangers were riding for the law, but Leo for revenge
The outlaws were fast with their draw and on it their lives would hinge
On the other side of the Rio Grande, law ain't worth a dime
So the Rangers and Fire Bell Leo weren't wasting any time

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When they reached the Rio, hoofprints on the other side were wet
But Rangers ride for the law and vengeful cowboys' minds are set
Down the bank where the river runs and across it they all rode
Fire Bell Leo and the Rangers found the bad outlaws abode

(instrumental)

Reaching their hideout the outlaws unsaddled and settled down
Evil they talked about and tequila had another round
They laughed about the money and killing Leo's darling wife
Safe in old Mexico, the outlaws had no fear for their life
Then the Rangers and cowboy Fire Bell Leo broke down the door
Fire from Rangers and Leo's shells meant the outlaws were no more
Down in old Mexico, legends they tell south of the Rio
Of outlaws and Texas Rangers and cowboy Fire Bell Leo

Of outlaws and Texas Rangers and cowboy Fire Bell Leo

California Wine Country (07/10/2010) (song#6011)

How I pine for that fine country
That California wine country
That sunshine country way out west
Life sure was best when I was there
And nowhere else can yet compare
That California wine country
Where life was brandywine and blessed

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But when my darlin' Lindy Lou
Found out that I loved Cindy too
My very life was in distress
She didn't like second fiddle
I was caught right in the middle
So here I am in west Texas
Just pining for that old wine press

(instrumental)

I was caught right in the middle
So here I am in west Texas
Just pining for that old wine press

Life sure was best when I was there
And nowhere else can yet compare
That California wine country
Where life was brandywine and blessed

Broncbuster In The Sodbuster Suit (07/10/2010) (song#6012)

He strolled out in the stadium with no show of alarm
All the cowboys rolled their eyes at the plowboy from the farm
He said he came to tame that bronc there waiting in the chute
Didn't look like no broncbuster in the sodbuster suit

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Cowboys laughed out loud at the high-bib overalls he wore
They said he'd never draw a crowd or hear a cheering roar
Five hundred dollars was what they bet against his pursuit
No sweat boys, said the broncbuster in the sodbuster suit

The bad bronc that he'd heard about stood in chute number nine
To describe just how mean he was would be hard to define
Cowboys wondered how long it would be 'fore he got the boot
Plowboy from the farm, broncbuster in the sodbuster suit

Well, he pulled down his farmer's hat and opened up the gate
There stood the big and bad ol bronc that looked at him with hate
Cowboys knew they'd seen the last of the plowboy from the farm
They said the die had been cast for the bronc named Fire Alarm

The bronco tried to trample him, the plowboy from the farm
But the farmer was lithe and trim and also strong of arm
He swung upon the bronco's back and gave a big salute
A crackerjack, the broncbuster in the sodbuster suit

Then old Fire Alarm's rear end bucked so high up in the air
He twisted and he turned trying to chuck him off of there
But the farmer held the bronco's mane and spurred with his boots
He proved he came to tame that bronc in his sodbuster suit

All the cowboys stared with open mouths at what they had seen
The bronco they named Fire Alarm didn't look quite as mean
He used to be a bad outlaw, a horse of ill repute
Til the farmer came to tame him in the sodbuster suit

Fire Alarm just bowed his head and then headed for the chute
Broken by a black land farmer who gave a shout and hoot
The farmer won the bet and walked out with the money won
The cowboys haven't figured yet just how the deed was done
Now, the lesson that we learn is that clothes don't make the man
A reputation earned is taken by the man that can
So, all you cowboys listen and make sure your mouth is mute
While I sing of the broncbuster in the sodbuster suit

Not That Easy To Forget (07/10/2010) (song#6013)

Dear, I've tried to find a love that's new
But I find my mind wants only you
How I've searched and looked both night and day
But my poor heart shook with much dismay

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Oh, I know you've found somebody new
Although you knew it would make me blue
You ran around but you're still my pet
You're just not that easy to forget

(instrumental)

When you left I tried to draw the line
But my heart dealt cards with awful signs
Dear, it's too hard give up on you yet
You're just not that easy to forget

Oh, I know you've found somebody new
Although you knew it would make me blue
You ran around but you're still my pet
You're just not that easy to forget

After The Clown Comes The Frown (07/11/2010) (song#6014)

They say that after the clown comes the frown
I tried not to cry when you said goodbye
The joke died and I'm the laugh of the town
It's no joke when your mem'ry comes around

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They say that after the clown comes the frown
Now I'm the guy with the smile and the sigh
There's no telling how long I'll hang around
Cause always after the clown comes the frown

(instrumental)

Oh, I still put on my face for the crowd
They don't see all the tears behind my fears
They're always very kind and laughing loud
They don't know what's behind my funny shroud

They say that after the clown comes the frown
Now I'm the guy with the smile and the sigh
There's no telling how long I'll hang around
Cause always after the clown comes the frown

After the clown comes the frown

Times Are Getting Tough (07/11/2010) (song#6015)

The times are getting tough boys, work is getting thin
There never is enough boys, betting we can't win
I'm leaving with my fam'ly, leaving town today
So, goodbye to all you boys, sorry we can't stay

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Good times left a year ago, left our little home
It's time for me to go boys, time for me to roam
Just where the wind will blow boys, where the wind will blow
That's just where I will go boys, that's just where I'll go

(instrumental)

I'm leaving with my fam'ly, leaving town today
So, goodbye to all you boys, sorry we can't stay

Good times left a year ago, left our little home
It's time for me to go boys, time for me to roam
Just where the wind will blow boys, where the wind will blow
That's just where I will go boys, that's just where I'll go

This Old Outlaw (07/12/2010) (song#6016)

I've strolled around and rode around this old range too long
Roundup's come and gone, it's time for ridin' on
I've strolled around and rode around this old range too long
And this old outlaw is bound for movin' on

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Mama wrote and begged me, sonny, come back home
Sonny, come back home, dear sonny, come back home
Mama wrote and begged me, sonny, come back home
I've been an outlaw on the run much too long

I've strolled around and rode around this old range too long
Roundup's come and gone, it's time for ridin' on
I've strolled around and rode around this old range too long
And this old outlaw is bound for movin' on

Deputies and posses on the trail for me
On the trail for me, they're on the trail for me
Deputies and posses on the trail for me
So, this old outlaw is bound for movin' on

I'll never see sweet Molly, never see her again
Never see her again, never see Molly again
I'll never see sweet Molly, never see her again
Outlaws on the run can never win

I've strolled around and rode around this old range too long
Roundup's come and gone, it's time for ridin' on
I've strolled around and rode around this old range too long
And this old outlaw is bound for movin' on

Wiith This Old Steel Guitar (07/12/2010) (song#6017)

Once you were mine and love was fine and oh, so good
Then came a time when a line was misunderstood
And by design songs intertwine with steel and wood
This old steel guitar plays the songs it knows it should

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I've got an old steel guitar that once was brand new
Just as once I had a love that said she'd be true
With this old steel guitar and old mem'ries of you
I can play, night and day, songs that still make me blue

The old strings are so worn but they still sound the same
Like my heart that's so torn when I still call your name
This old crying steel says it's real what you became
This old steel guitar should be in the Hall of Fame

(instrumental)

Once you were mine and love was fine and oh, so good
Then came a time when a line was misunderstood
And by design songs intertwine with steel and wood
This old steel guitar plays the songs it knows it should

I've got an old steel guitar that once was brand new
Just as once I had a love that said she'd be true
With this old steel guitar and old mem'ries of you
I can play, night and day, songs that still make me blue

With this old steel guitar and old mem'ries of you

I Bid Her Adios (07/12/2010) (song#6018)

I was a-ridin' up the trail to San Antone
And met up with the sweetest gal a-headin' home
I said, You're the purtyest rose alive
That's when she drew her forty five
So, I just bid her adios and rode along

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I was a-ridin' up the trail to Abilene
And met up with the sweetest gal I'd ever seen
I said, You are the one that I adore
That's when she drew her forty four
So, I just bid her adios and left the scene

(instrumental)

I met the purtyest rose alive who drew her forty five
Then I met the one that I adore who drew her forty four
But I survived and so I tried once more

I was a-ridin' up the trail to Houston town
And met up with the sweetest gal from all around
I said, You are the one I'd like to date
That's when she drew her thirty eight
So, I just bid her adios and onward bound

I met the purtyest rose alive who drew her forty five
Then I met the one that I adore who drew her forty four
And the one I asked for a date, well, she drew her thirty eight
So, I just bid them adios and nothing more

Strum Troubadour Strum (07/12/2010) (song#6019)

A gypsy caravan of almost fifty strong
Camped as to plan and guitars strummed a lover's song
Then gypsy maidens danced and sang for everyone
A song of sweet romance when evening had begun

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The troubadour strummed his guitar and hummed his gypsy song
Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm
Strum troubadour, strum
Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm

Strum troubadour, strum, play your lovers' melody
Sing of the drumbeat of my heart for all to see
Strum troubadour, strum, play your gypsy rhapsody
Strum on the strings of my lover's heart

With gypsy campfires burning as warm as the sun
My heart just keeps on yearning for my only one
Strum troubadour, strum, under gypsy moon above
Play another melody for my one true love

Strum troubadour, strum
Strum troubadour, strum
Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm
Hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm, hmm-hmm-hmm-hmm

Old Number Forty Five (07/13/2010) (song#6020)

The weather was cold and raining, tired eyes straining
From the window of the small switchman's shack that night
Winds and rains were violent, telegraph was silent
And it was many hours before the next daylight

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It sounds strange to some, telegraph began to hum
And the young switchman read the dots and dashes through
Then he became afraid, a freight was on the grade
Climbing through the cold wind and rain without a crew

The switch was thrown at the bottom before the turn
But the old train kept puffing right on up the slope
The switchman's lantern burned as he tried to discern
Something so strange on which his mind just could not cope

He heard a whistle blow from somewhere down below
And said, that sure ain't the sound of an outward bound
Dots and dashes said a gold mine was in ashes
Just past a trestle where forty men must be found

Then the train appeared, climbing in her strongest gear
Her stack on fire was glowing like a midnight sun
The switchman brought to mind trains from another time
And one that had to make another railroad run

Then he saw her number, burning coal and lumber
She was climbing up the grade with an awful noise
Sure as I'm alive, that's old number forty five
She runs like a mother trying to save her boys

The switchman knew the tale that rail men love to tell
Of the old locomotive number forty five
Her sounds were like crying for boys who were dying
Young miners were trapped but some may still be alive

Then he remembers, that train had steel and timbers
That could save the lost miners up the Great Divide
But the load wrestled was heavy for the trestle
Number forty five never reached the other side

Sometimes round the bend you can hear a moan begin
From a train that hasn't been seen for a long time
Some say old number forty five is still alive
She's still trying to save young miners in their prime

Then he saw her number, burning coal and lumber
She was climbing up the grade with an awful noise
Sure as I'm alive, that's old number forty five
She runs like a mother trying to save her boys

Old number forty five, some say she never died

When That Hit Star With That Guitar Plays (07/13/2010) (song#6021)

When that hit star
Tunes that guitar
And plays that old song from long ago
Where the moon glows down on the corn rows
Calls me to that old homestead I know

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When music rings
From guitar strings
I recall those lazy bygone days
It's then that I pause and remember
That full harvest moon of September
And my poor heart burns like an ember
When that hit star with that guitar plays

(instrumental)

When music rings
From guitar strings
I recall those lazy bygone days
It's then that I pause and remember
That full harvest moon of September
And my poor heart burns like an ember
When that hit star with that guitar plays

I recall those lazy bygone days
When that hit star with that guitar plays

Bluebird Of Kentucky (07/13/2010) (song#6022)

Bluebird of Kentucky, spread your wings
Amarillo ain't so far away
You're on a mission a bluebird brings
To wherever some lost love may stray
And take this letter to Linda, this letter to Linda
I'm lonesome in old Kentucky this fine day
Sweet Linda thought it was better, she thought it was better
In Amarillo where she would change her name

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Bluebird of Kentucky, spread your wings
It's been so long since Linda's been gone
You're on a mission a bluebird brings
Tell her she's my sunshine of the dawn
And take this letter to Linda, this letter to Linda
Tell her that my love for her has not withdrawn
Sweet Linda, you know it's better, yes, you know it's better
Here in Kentucky where I could change your name

(instrumental)

Bluebird of Kentucky, my heart is broken
Oh, but Amarillo ain't so far
Bluebird, take to Linda, words I have spoken
Find sweet Linda under that lone star

Bluebird of Kentucky, spread your wings
It's been so long since Linda's been gone
You're on a mission a bluebird brings
Tell her she's my sunshine of the dawn
And take this letter to Linda, this letter to Linda
Tell her that my love for her has not withdrawn
Sweet Linda, you know it's better, yes, you know it's better
Here in Kentucky where I could change your name

Adios Is As Close As Love Ever Was (07/13/2010) (song#6023)

It's as if you've gone away though you're still here
An old flame is on your mind instead of us
I'll be going to old Mexico, my dear
Adios is as close as love ever was

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There were times when you meant everything to me
Then you changed your mind without reason or cause
Sounds strange but now it's old Mexico I'll see
Adios is as close as love ever was

(instrumental)

Love can't live where two are all alone
Who can give when living is a lie
Goodbye comes at the end of love songs
Adios in Mexico still means goodbye

My darling, it still seems like a bad old dream
And I may write to you when I'm in La Paz
Now I'll say goodbye to love I've never seen
Adios is as close as love ever was
Adios is as close as your love for me ever was

Just A Memory Apart (07/14/2010) (song#6024)

When I went to bed last night
I had dreadful dreams that things weren't right
And when I woke up alone
The morning dawn showed that you were gone

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I let my mind and heart
Go right back to the start
When you and I were not so far apart

Your heart and mine are just a memory apart
Line by line I see the signs
That I was blind and wasn't smart enough to see
That you were just a memory apart from me

(instrumental)

Memories can turn a pauper into a king
I only have to let your memories take wing

I let my mind and heart
Go right back to the start
When you and I were not so far apart

Your heart and mine are just a memory apart
Line by line I see the signs
That I was blind and wasn't smart enough to see
That you were just a memory apart from me

Recollection Of Affection (07/14/2010) (song#6025)

I've been wearing this frown so long
My friends are swearing something's wrong
And if my friends say that it's true
I recollect it must be you

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My friends say Joe, go move around
So I'm going to the hoedown
Give that thing called love one more chance
With something I'll just call romance

I'm going out with a recollection of affection
No doubt I'll paint the town like I recall
I'm going out with a recollection of affection
Though she ain't gonna be around at all

(instrumental)

Then when the band starts I'll be in trouble
One for me and one for her seems so right
I'll raise my hand up for one more double
For a recollection of affection tonight

I'm going out with a recollection of affection
No doubt I'll paint the town like I recall
I'm going out with a recollection of affection
Though she ain't gonna be around at all

Wanda Whiteing (07/14/2010) (song#6026)

In Kingwood town where I was born there a cowgirl was residing
No cowboy would ever scorn that girl by name of Wanda Whiteing

Twass in the month July when tall cowboys on the trail were riding
But young Larry Jones was skin and bones and on his death bed lying

The foreman, he rode into town to where the cowgirl was residing
Begged, you must come to my boss's son if you be Wanda Whiteing

Quickly he and she then rode along, their pace as like the lightning
Wanda Whiteing said to Larry Jones, your face is oh, so fright'ning

He said, Wanda, I am sick and death is round about me lighting
No healing is found for me if we can't marry, Wanda Whiteing

As she rode her way slowly home she heard the bells of death uniting
And each bell then seemed to tell of Larry's love for Wanda Whiteing

She begged her father, dig a grave for a cowboy who died fighting
For life and love he bravely gave for this cowgirl, Wanda Whiteing

They buried him in Kingwood town and on his tomb stone this writing
This young cowboy was put down in death in love with Wanda Whiteing

Stand By Me Just Awhile Longer (07/14/2010) (song#6027)

I see your patience has been put to task
Stand by me just awhile longer
Love is adjacent to time, so I ask
Stand by me just awhile longer

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Hard times are here, not what we're pursuing
But please, my dear, don't give up now
Just try to understand what I'm doing
Dear, we'll both make it through somehow

I'll send up prayerful words to God tonight
His love will make us both stronger
Darling, trust that all will turn out alright
Stand by me just awhile longer

(instrumental)

They say heaven on earth can never be
But I believe that there's a verse
That speaks of paradise for all to see
For you and me right here on earth

I'll send up prayerful words to God tonight
His love will make us both stronger
Darling, trust that all will turn out alright
Stand by me just awhile longer

Little Band Of Golden Hue (07/15/2010) (song#6028)

I've never wanted to be rich, no more than my fair due
I just wanted you and a little band of golden hue

I don't have that old Midas itch, as some men surely do
I'm just hitched to you and this little band of golden hue

Men sail away to Mandalay, false dreams they want to see
All I say is I'm on my way to love eternally

(instrumental)

I don't have that old Midas itch, as some men surely do
I'm just hitched to you and this little band of golden hue

Men sail away to Mandalay, false dreams they want to see
All I say is I'm on my way to love eternally

Those men's dreams will disappear before they've grown old and gray
Vows to this little band of golden hue renews each day

Veil Across The Moon (07/15/2010) (song#6029)

Today will soon give way to rain and snow
Warm summertime has come and gone
Autumn will lead to Winter, that I know
A veil across the moon is drawn

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I know it's melancholy to discern
The change of seasons will come, come what may
Once green leaves are now turning red like art
But let's be jolly as the fire logs burn
My darling, there's no reason for dismay
So chase away the veil across your heart

(instrumental)

Warm summertime has come and gone
A veil across the moon is drawn

I know it's melancholy to discern
The change of seasons will come, come what may
Once green leaves are now turning red like art
But let's be jolly as the fire logs burn
My darling, there's no reason for dismay
So chase away the veil across your heart

Tallest Fool In Texas (07/15/2010) (song#6030)

They say cowboys are tall in Texas
As any fool can see
But now, when they say Y'all in Texas
The fool they mean is me
I let my heart fall in love with you
For all the world to see
Oh, but now I know what they all knew
The tallest fool in Texas is me

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(instrumental)

When I looked and saw you standing there
With your head in the air, fancy free
I know you must have thought I was square
A tall Texas boy from Abilene
I let my heart fall in love with you
For all the world to see
Oh, but now I know what they all knew
The tallest fool in Texas is me

(instrumental)

I let my heart fall in love with you
For all the world to see
Oh, but now I know what they all knew
The tallest fool in Texas is me

Half-A-Chance Barn Dance (07/15/2010) (song#6031)

When a lonely cowboy needs a friend
When he has a broken heart to mend
One place he can always find romance
Is at the big Half-A-Chance barn dance
Half-A-Chance barn dance

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When all things back at the ranch go wrong
When all he needs is a happy song
There's a cowgirl with a snappy glance
Down at the big Half-A-Chance barn dance
Half-A-Chance barn dance

(instrumental)

There's a pretty gal for every guy
There's some pretty stars up in the sky
Cowboy, take the floor and take your stance
Down at the big Half-A-Chance barn dance
Half-A-Chance barn dance

Cowboy, you don't need to ever doubt
Just heed my word now and step on out
A sasparilla ain't big finance
Down at the big Half-A-Chance barn dance
Half-A-Chance barn dance

The Gun Slinger (07/16/2010) (song#6032)

The gun slinger rode to Abilene, whiskey he drank down
He said, son, I'm the fastest gun seen anywhere around
Then up spoke the handsome lad, and not nineteen could he be
I know someone with the fastest gun ever you will see

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The gun slinger wrote a note, placed into the lad's right hand
Take this invite I wrote for him to come if he's a man
The young lad tipped his hat to leave, he lived not far from town
The gun slinger could not conceive that he would 'ere go down

The hot sun was near to going down when the marshal came
Everyone could see his fear of the fast gun slinger's game
Townfolks hid where they could hear if the marshal's end had come
They didn't see from where they peered, there was another gun

The marshal stood in disrespect while the gun slinger stared
Folks did not expect another man who had come prepared
The gun slinger laughed and drew his gun with lightning speed
One bullet flew and the gun slinger lay dead in the street

Tales are told in Abilene of that young and handsome lad
No one had ever seen the courage that he had
And as to whether who was faster near the setting sun
Well, the leather was never cleared by the gun slinger's gun

Tex-Mex Cuisine (07/16/2010) (song#6033)

I met a girl south of the border
She is the best cook ever seen
Melt in your mouth and made to order
She's so keen on Tex-Mex cuisine

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Chili con queso, guacamole
Jalapenos and refried beans
Chimichangas, salsa, frijoles
That sweet girl is my Tex-Mex queen

Big sopapillas by the dozen
Green chiles, nachos in between
But wait until you see her cousin
They're both queens of Tex-Mex cuisine

(instrumental)

Chili con queso, guacamole
Jalapenos and refried beans
Chimichangas, salsa, frijoles
That sweet girl is my Tex-Mex queen

That senorita's first on my list
She quenches thirst with tangerines
Her fajitas are not to be missed
I love her and her Tex-Mex cuisine

She is the best cook ever seen
She's so keen on Tex-Mex cuisine

Nowhere Could Be Hotter (07/17/2010) (song#6034)

Nowhere could be hotter
Than Amarillo around noon time
My old alma mater
Makes coyotes whimper, moan and whine
Those Texas morning glories
Don't even open up no more
They've heard the gory stories
Of when the sun comes up for war

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While sipping sasparilla
At my cowgirl's country villa
With her hat she cools me down
While shooing off the flies around
It's no lie that Amarillo town
Is hot on summer days
When asked why cowboys here are brown
This is all I have to say

Nowhere could be hotter
Than Amarillo around noon time
My old alma mater
Makes coyotes whimper, moan and whine
Those Texas morning glories
Don't even open up no more
They've heard the gory stories
Of when the sun comes up for war

(instrumental)

It's no lie that Amarillo town
Is hot on summer days
When asked why cowboys here are brown
This is all I have to say

Nowhere could be hotter
Than Amarillo around noon time
My old alma mater
Makes coyotes whimper, moan and whine
Those Texas morning glories
Don't even open up no more
They've heard the gory stories
Of when the sun comes up for war

Heart Stop Playing A Mind Game (07/17/2010) (song#6035)

Heart, stop playing a mind game
Heart, stop saying she's the same
You'll find she doesn't love you anymore

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My mind is trying to live alone now
But my broken heart doesn't know just how
It keeps on finding time to reminisce
About how fine was her soft tender kiss

Heart, stop playing a mind game
Heart, stop saying she's the same
You'll find she doesn't love you anymore

(instrumental)

My lonely mind wants to stay home at night
But my heart only wants her in my sight
Oh, I wouldn't mind finding someone new
But my heart is winding up feeling blue

Heart, stop playing a mind game
Heart, stop saying she's the same
You'll find she doesn't love you anymore

Heart, stop playing a mind game
Heart, stop saying she's the same
You'll find she doesn't love you anymore

Wait Until The Cows Come Home (07/17/2010) (song#6036)

On a Friday eve a cowgirl looked so grieved
With her cowboy sitting by her side
On the front porch chair all she could do was stare
She looked like she was fit to be tied

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There's a barn dance too, and a darn chance you knew
Why are we sitting here anyway
Her cowboy drew her near, kissed away her tears
Then he whispered this line in her ear

Wait until the cows come home, Molly
Wait until the herd comes strolling by
I'll put them where they won't roam, Molly
Molly darling, don't you go and sigh

To the barn dance we will go, Molly
We'll dance just like sweethearts, you and I
Wait until the cows come home, Molly
They'll all come down the trail, bye and bye

Oh, how I'd like to do the Cotton Eyed Joe
As soon as the setting sun goes down
Then she saw the cows on the trail, coming slow
The big herd was white and black and brown

Wait until the cows come home, Molly
Wait until the herd comes strolling round
You'll be my cowgirl, said Joe, I'll be your beau
Down there at the Friday night hoedown

Wait until the cows come home, Molly
Wait until the cows come home

Take Me Back To The Blackfoot Plains (07/17/2010) (song#6037)

Oh, take me back to the Blackfoot plains
Where the wise grey owl calls his domain
Neath a blackjack tree please bury me
There I'll be free in the Blackfoot plains

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I'm a Blackfoot brave so far from home
I got a craving and had to roam
But white men behave with many pains
I'll save my heart for the Blackfoot plains

(instrumental)

Lakota, Shoshone and Arapaho
Know the plains are where red men can grow
And the Blackfoot knows the joy that reigns
Where life is slow in the Blackfoot plains

Oh, take me back to the Blackfoot plains
Where the wise grey owl calls his domain
Neath a blackjack tree please bury me
There I'll be free in the Blackfoot plains

Oh, take me back to the Blackfoot plains

Come Ride With Me (07/18/2010) (song#6038)

Come ride with me and be my bride
Live and love on the prairie wide
Turtle doves call where dogies bawl
Oh, ride with me and be my bride

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Give me your hand and ride with me
A golden band with love you'll see
Soft winds will blow where we will go
Come ride with me, my bride you'll be

(instrumental)

As we grow old, our love turns gold
True love we hold cannot be sold
You in my arms will keep us warm
Come ride with me, let love unfold

Come ride with me and be my bride
Live and love on the prairie wide
Turtle doves call where dogies bawl
Oh, ride with me and be my bride

Come ride with me and be my bride

Adios El Paso (07/19/2010) (song#6039)

Down the old trail where coyotes wail
And the moon shines softly on the mountain crest
I took a ride o're the Great Divide
And when I reached west Texas I took a rest

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But I'm sad and blue without a clue
Today I ride away through the morning dew
I lost my land along with my brand
And the sweetest cowgirl by the Rio Grande

In the cantina is heard the sound
The best mariachi music all around
Tequila drinks, senorita winks
I think I'll miss seeing old El Paso town

(instrumental)

Children are laughing and full of cheer
But my broken heart is crying as I go
How sadly I ride away from here
As go broken dreams, adios El Paso

But I'm sad and blue without a clue
Today I ride away through the morning dew
I lost my land along with my brand
And the sweetest cowgirl by the Rio Grande

Children are laughing and full of cheer
But my broken heart is crying as I go
How sadly I ride away from here
As go broken dreams, adios El Paso

True Love (07/19/2010) (song#6040)

Tonight the golden moon finds me alone
As I think only of you
The little stars in the heavens have known
Why I'm so lonely and blue

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Warm rays from the sun at the morning light
Are as warm as my yearning
For there's only one I wish to hold tight
When my poor heart is burning

True love, with all my heart I choose you, love
Please take away my blues, love
For I don't want to lose you

(instrumental)

Dear, your sparkling eyes are so entrancing
Whenever you are in view
Even cloudy skies seem to be dancing
With silver linings for you

True love, with all my heart I choose you, love
Please take away my blues, love
For I don't want to lose you

True love, with all my heart I choose you, love
Please take away my blues, love
For I don't want to lose you

Bound To My Memories Of You (07/20/2010) (song#6041)

Nothing has changed since we've been apart, dear
My mind can't arrange for anyone new
And my heart can't start to love again, dear
While I'm bound to my memories of you

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How could I say, I love her, and mean it
When every day it just would not be true
Each line to her would have lies between it
While I'm bound to my memories of you

(instrumental)

I don't know if time will break this chain, dear
With all the heartaches I now have to bear
Each day finds me in gloom and despair, dear
For there's no room for some new love affair

Now, time has stood still but love hasn't died
I still remember the one love I knew
With these embers I'll just be satisfied
While I'm bound to my memories of you

With these embers I'll just be satisfied
While I'm bound to my memories of you

Bluebird Taking Wing (07/20/2010) (song#6042)

I saw a girl on yonder hill
That would my empty heart with wonder fill
Such beauty her form to me would bring
That my heart's duty to her would cling
Then when I looked into her bright blue eyes
I saw diamonds of night time skies
And it occurred to me in Spring
That I had seen a bluebird taking wing

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It sang a song of wonder (how long would I've be under her spell)
Would she agree to marry (she didn't tarry, as time did tell)
And we'll always (always confide in each other) forevermore
And when I'm lonely (she still comforts only me) she is my pride
If there comes despair (she is there) as my faithful, loving bride
Will her love be (yes, above the deep blue sea) and forevermore

I wooed that girl for weeks until she finally said yes
The blush upon her cheeks was that of joyful, happy Spring
Cold Winter came and went and then my every prayer was blessed
For that next Springtime I had seen a bluebird taking wing

(instrumental)

When Springtime finally arrived
The whole world and my heart was so alive
The wedding plans that we had made
Was in the hands of God and would not fade
Well, these long years have now turned into age
But we have loved its every page
And it occurred to me in Spring
That I had seen a bluebird taking wing

It sang a song of wonder (how long would I've be under her spell)
Would she agree to marry (she didn't tarry, as time did tell)
And we'll always (always confide in each other) forevermore
And when I'm lonely (she still comforts only me) she is my pride
If there comes despair (she is there) as my faithful, loving bride
Will her love be (yes, above the deep blue sea) and forevermore

Everything Is Coming Up Spring (07/21/2010) (song#6043)

When a warm breeze starts blowing o're the hill
And robins come bobbin' with songs they bring
When Winter lets go of its snow and chill
Everything is coming up Spring

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When the sun's rays paint gold in the meadow
And bluebirds take wing with love songs to sing
Then people all know that love is aglow
Everything is coming up Spring

When prairies are aflame with bluebonnets
And streams babble so gaily as they flow
The songs that we sing are like true sonnets
Of love and the good that we know

(instrumental)

Just look out your window in the morning
If you see little things you've never seen
It just could be the bees that are swarming
Everything is coming up Spring

When the sun's rays paint gold in the meadow
And bluebirds take wing with love songs to sing
Then people all know that love is aglow
Everything is coming up Spring

Everything is coming up Spring

Plug Nickel Cowboy (07/21/2010) (song#6044)

Rolling down another lost highway
Waving another ghost town goodbye
His heavy load ain't the cowboy code
Just an ode to a plug nickel lie

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Rolling down another lost highway
Through valleys where streams of water flow
He's still looking for the light of day
Plugging his songs for a little dough

He's a plug nickel cowboy, riding that lonesome road
A plug nickel cowboy with some tears that she bestowed
Looking for his horizon where night lights emblazon
A plug nickel cowboy far from home

(instrumental)

He watches television, filled with indecision
In a cheap Motel Six room on the outskirts of town
He'll play a new gig that won't be big and he can't win
They'll leave the light on for him again at sundown

Rolling down another lost highway
Waving another ghost town goodbye
His heavy load ain't the cowboy code
Just an ode to a plug nickel lie

He's a plug nickel cowboy, riding that lonesome road
A plug nickel cowboy with some tears that she bestowed
Looking for his horizon where night lights emblazon
A plug nickel cowboy far from home

The Clown That Cheers (07/21/2010) (song#6045)

Play the part again
Straight from the heart of the cheering clown
Let the play begin
Then they'll bring the final curtain down

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They say a clown can tell a joke so clear
Although his heart is broke without a trace
Did you ever hear of the clown that cheers
Even while sudden tears roll down his face

Well now, the joke's on me though they can't see
That she just walked away from my embrace
If you ever hear of the clown that cheers
I'm the clown with tears rolling down my face

(instrumental)

Woe to me in this misery of mine
Cause sometimes my mind is a just a blur
Oh, the crowds will still think I'm doing fine
While I joke and go on thinking of her

Play the part again
Straight from the heart of the cheering clown
Let the play begin
Then they'll bring the final curtain down

Well now, the joke's on me though they can't see
That she just walked away from my embrace
If you ever hear of the clown that cheers
I'm the clown with tears rolling down my face

Kit Carson (07/22/2010) (song#6046)

Once there lived a frontier man, Kit Carson was his name
Today there stands the man in the western hall of fame
He fought in Indian wars in old New Mexico
Led Fremont, Stockton, Kearny on trails they didn't know

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Raise a hand for old Kit Carson, raise your hand on high
Give a hand to the mountain man whose mem'ry won't die
He wrote a page in hist'ry although he had some flaws
In this age we can't stage the man that Kit Carson was

At sixteen he left Missouri for old Santa Fe
Tended mules and horses while trapping along the way
Kit learned the language of the Spanish and Navajo
Cheyenne, Apache, Shoshone, Ute and Arapaho

Raise a hand for old Kit Carson, raise your hand on high
Give a hand to the mountain man whose mem'ry won't die
He wrote a page in hist'ry although he had some flaws
In this age we can't stage the man that Kit Carson was

(instrumental)

Tales are told of Jim Bridger, a mountain man of fame
But when it came to danger, Kit Carson was the same
They trapped along the Yellowstone, Powder and Big Horn
Kit Carson led the way from the day that he was born

Raise a hand for old Kit Carson, raise your hand on high
Give a hand to the mountain man whose mem'ry won't die
He wrote a page in hist'ry although he had some flaws
In this age we can't stage the man that Kit Carson was

From the Great Salt Lake to Oregon Kit proved his skills
His blazing trails of the west still makes us all have chills
Kit died in Colorado, the age of fifty nine
His last words were, Adios Compadres, I'll be fine

Raise a hand for old Kit Carson, raise your hand on high
Give a hand to the mountain man whose mem'ry won't die
He wrote a page in hist'ry although he had some flaws
In this age we can't stage the man that Kit Carson was

Waiting For Only You (07/22/2010) (song#6047)

The bluebird waits for signs of spring
To sing love songs while taking wing
True love can wait for oh, so long
And so I sing my waiting song

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Waiting for only you, oh, where are you, my dear
Hating these lonely blues, that I can't lose, I fear
The time has slipped away and mine are now dark days
Waiting for only you, oh, where are you, my dear

(instrumental)

The moon is bright, softly glowing
Stars wink at night, as if knowing
Showing lovers who are waiting
That true love is not abating

Waiting for only you, oh, where are you, my dear
Hating these lonely blues, that I can't lose, I fear
The time has slipped away and mine are now dark days
Waiting for only you, oh, where are you, my dear

Waiting for only you, for only you, my dear

Call Me Mister Gone (07/23/2010) (song#6048)

Say adios to love and hello road
Cause I can see that the line has been drawn
I'll just pack my bag for a new abode
You can call me Mister Gone from now on

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My love went and told me goodbye today
I'm overdrawn and all my money's gone
I was just a pawn that she threw away
When she threw my walking shoes on the lawn

Say adios to love and hello road
Cause I can see that the line has been drawn
I'll just pack my bag for a new abode
You can call me Mister Gone from now on

(instrumental)

I still love her more than she'll ever know
But now she's gone away and it's foregone
Outbound is the direction I'm gonna go
A recollection when tomorrow comes

Say adios to love and hello road
Cause I can see that the line has been drawn
I'll just pack my bag for a new abode
You can call me Mister Gone from now on

Sister, call me Mister Gone from now on

After Dawn In Dallas (07/23/2010) (song#6049)

The sun is up and it's after dawn in Dallas
These lonely nights and days have grown so darn callous
I'll moan at another day of being alone
While your memory comes knocking like you're back home

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It's after dawn in Dallas and you're on my mind
After all I've tried to forget for all this time
I still dream of you at night and your warm caress
Til after morning light, after dawn in Dallas

Tonight I'll see those dazzling Big-D neon lights
Even in the rain they always look big and bright
There'll be a chain around my heart, now til then
Until it's after dawn in Dallas once again

(instrumental)

Tonight I'll see those dazzling Big-D neon lights
Even in the rain they always look big and bright
There'll be a chain around my heart, now til then
Until it's after dawn in Dallas once again

It's after dawn in Dallas and you're on my mind
After all I've tried to forget for all this time
I still dream of you at night and your warm caress
Til after morning light, after dawn in Dallas

I still dream of you at night and your warm caress
Til after morning light, after dawn in Dallas

Rosie (07/24/2010) (song#6050)

Rosie, fair rambling rose of the prairie
You must know this cowboy wants to marry
Your hair, buttons and bows look so divine

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Rosie, with soft cheeks and lips like cherries
With peeks I watched you grow on the prairie
And I know that some fine day you'll be mine

(instrumental)

Rosie, the moon arose the other night
And as soon as I saw you in its light
I was so in awe up and down my spine

Rosie, fair rambling rose of the prairie
Songs I compose of you are so merry
And I know that some fine day we will marry

Rosie, fair rambling rose of the prairie
Someday you'll be mine

I Was Made A Dud (07/24/2010) (song#6051)

Well, some folks say we're made of mud
But I say I was made a dud
I've got that girl upon my mind
But she won't give me any time
Now, she has blood and pedigree
But I was made a dud, you see

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On that fine day when she was born
Angels played with her divine form
From when she was a little girl
She was a wonder of the world
I guess I was just made from crud
Cause in love I was made a dud

(instrumental)

Now, she was made with grace and style
Sunshine fades to her face and smile
For me the sun don't ever shine
She has her fun but where is mine
My poor heart fell with one big thud
When she told me my name was mud

On that fine day when she was born
Angels played with her divine form
From when she was a little girl
She was a wonder of the world
I guess I was just made from crud
Cause in love I was made a dud

Your Farewell Came Well Before You Left Me (07/25/2010) (song#6052)

On the calendar this blue day will be
The day you walked right out the door on me
But I can tell and my poor heart can see
Your farewell came well before you left me

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While you were at home you were still alone
Oh, my dear, you wanted to roam, I know
Your dreams and you were in another zone
They must have flown to where the lights are low

(instrumental)

While you were at home you were still alone
Oh, my dear, you wanted to roam, I know
Your dreams and you were in another zone
They must have flown to where the lights are low

Now that you have gone and walked out the door
That old line has been drawn forevermore
Dear, you can dwell wherever you feel free
Your farewell came well before you left me

Your farewell came well before you left me

Fly The Wonder Horse (song#6053)

Pards, I ride a horse by the name of Fly
He's stabled in Kingwood and so am I
Now, Y'all know that a horse named Fly can fly
With the grace of an eagle in the sky

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Fly, he runs like a bolt of greased lightning
A beast like an arrow shot from a bow
Sometimes he even gets a might frightening
My Fly the wonder horse doesn't go slow

The folks in Kingwood know all about him
They say Fly's a horse with hooves of thunder
And of course they all write songs about him
No wonder, cause he's a horse of wonder

(instrumental)

Fly, he runs like a bolt of greased lightning
A beast like an arrow shot from a bow
Sometimes he even gets a might frightening
My Fly the wonder horse doesn't go slow

The folks in Kingwood know all about him
They say Fly's a horse with hooves of thunder
And of course they all write songs about him
No wonder, cause he's a horse of wonder

So pards, if you're ever down in Texas
Now, be sure to stop by Kingwood, of course
I'll be under the T where the X is
I might let you ride Fly the wonder horse

Each Time We Say Hello (07/25/2010) (song#6054)

Hello

My dear, each time we say hello, I live some more
Each time we say hello, my blessings pour
The moon and stars above know how much I'm in love
The more we say hello at your front door

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Each time you come in view, there's something new about it
I feel as bluebirds do, there's nothing blue about it
No love song's finer, played in major, never minor
Dear, each time we say hello, I just want to shout it

(instrumental)

Dear, each time we say hello, you'll find me smiling
Piling on the lines that say I love you
It has to do with your being so beguiling
Each time we say hello, my love is true

My dear, each time we say hello, I live some more
Each time we say hello, my blessings pour
The moon and stars above know how much I'm in love
The more we say hello at your front door

Each time we say hello, I love you more

At Break Of Day (07/25/2010) (song#6055)

It's break of day again, when daydreams make their way again
Your memories awake at break of day
My thoughts are clearly defined with tears that are clearly mine
Nearly always they come at break of day

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At break of day is when I miss you most
When I pay for a love and kiss that's lost
The day starts out gold but my heart feels cold
At break of day my old day dreams unfold

Your beauty fills my emptiness but not my loneliness
When lovely visions start at break of day
It's that time of morn again, when daydreams are born again
That's when you went away, at break of day

(instrumental)

At break of day is when I miss you most
When I pay for a love and kiss that's lost
The day starts out gold but my heart feels cold
At break of day my old day dreams unfold

Your beauty fills my emptiness but not my loneliness
When lovely visions start at break of day
It's that time of morn again, when daydreams are born again
That's when you went away, at break of day

At break of day

Years Gone By (07/26/2010) (song#6056)

Years gone by have gone and returned to memory
The years gone by are ever on my heart
For when I close my eyes, those years I realize
Are now just tears that never will depart

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An old love says hello from far across the sea
And it appears that she hears my reply
But my old heart feels low, cause she's not here with me
And more tears will flow as in years gone by

(instrumental)

As the years have gone by
Sad songs have made me cry
Some will feel as I've died
As long as I'm alive

An old love says hello from far across the sea
And it appears that she hears my reply
But my old heart feels low, cause she's not here with me
And more tears will flow as in years gone by

Yes, my old heart feels low
And more tears will flow as in years gone by

Angelina Valley Belle (07/26/2010) (song#6057)

Green is the valley where the Angelina glides
On its way to the Neches and the sea
There's no finer stream in all Texas, I'll confide
Than the sweet Angelina is to me

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Just as sweet but dearer was my dear Angeline
For to describe her charms in words would fail
The valley pales when compared to her eyes of green
My bonny Angelina Valley belle

(instrumental)

Oh, how sweet are my thoughts when in Texas I roam
But even now I can't hold back the tears
Oh, how I miss my Angelina Valley home
Where those sweet memories bring back the years

Just as sweet but dearer was my dear Angeline
For to describe her charms in words would fail
The valley pales when compared to her eyes of green
My bonny Angelina Valley belle

For to describe her charms in words would fail
My bonny Angelina Valley belle

I Went And Found Me A Bluebird (07/27/2010) (song#6058)

I went and found me a bluebird
But his love songs sounded all wrong
Like all the words that were spoken
Your vows were broken before long

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I looked and saw me a rainbow
But all of the colors were blue
Like all the tears from eyes that flow
When I'm here crying over you

(instrumental)

Dear, I still remember a time
When you said that I was needed
My every dream was completed
And it seemed that you would be true

But you were restless in your climb
And it was freedom you tasted
While my whole life would be wasted
All because of my wanting you

I went and found me a bluebird
But his love songs sounded all wrong
Like all the words that were spoken
Your vows were broken before long

Across The Prairie 07/27/2010) (song#6059)

Across the prairie, the prairie so wide
Early each morning your new bride cries
Your new bride cries, cowboy, your new bride cries
Early each morning your new bride cries

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Mail her a letter, send her a page
Send it all sealed on the Butterfield stage
Mail her a letter and make it known
When her lost cowboy will find his way home

Across the prairie, the prairie so wide
Early each morning your new bride cries

(instrumental)

The purple sage, cowboy, the purple sage
Has seen every page in every age
Knows you can save, cowboy, knows you can save
The love that she shows on her sweet face

Across the prairie, the prairie so wide
Early each morning your new bride cries
Your new bride cries cowboy, your new bride cries
Early each morning your new bride cries

One Door (07/28/2010) (song#6060)

Down where lights of neon are flashing
That's where nights of excitement are seen
I know there are men who look dashing
Just waiting for a honky tonk queen

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One door will open, one door will close
Love's door will open, or has it closed on me

Sometimes I wonder what the use is
But love's door can be swinging both ways
So I guess my only excuse is
I'm hoping your love will swing my way

(instrumental)

There was a time when I was lonely
Then you opened love's door to my heart
But now you're no longer my only
Love's door is now closed when we're apart

Sometimes I wonder what the use is
But love's door can be swinging both ways
So I guess my only excuse is
I'm hoping your love will swing my way

One door will open, one door will close
Love's door will open, or has it closed on me

From This Point In Time (07/28/2010) (song#6061)

From this point in time, my love belongs to you
From this point in time, my love songs are all true
I'll never disappoint you in any way
From this point in time, I'll love you every day

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From this point in time, you're the one I adore
From this point in time, you're all I'm living for
Darling, I swear that you will always be mine
I'll always be right there from this point in time

(instrumental)

Each thought of my mind knows each beat of my heart
From this point in time, I know we'll never part
From this point in time, my love for you will climb
Our lives will be sublime from this point in time

From this point in time, you're the one I adore
From this point in time, you're all I'm living for
Darling, I swear that you will always be mine
I'll always be right there from this point in time

I'll always be right there from this point in time

Gravy Soppin' Baby From Birmingham (07/28/2010) (song#6062)

Way down in Alabama there's a girl I know
Likes country fried steak and a plate toppin' with yams
She don't mean maybe when the big gravy boat shows
She's my gravy soppin' baby from Birmingham

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She's got me round her little finger just like string
Her little finger's like a whoppin' leg 'o lamb
She lingers at the table for gravy they bring
She's my gravy soppin' baby from Birmingham

(instrumental)

One night I went a-callin' on that lovely maid
We did some restaurant crawlin' in Alabam
She kept the waiters hoppin', moppin' til I paid
She's my gravy soppin' baby from Birmingham

She's pretty as a picture in a big 'ol frame
I went shoppin' for the biggest 'ol frame what am
I'm gonna ask that lady if she'll change her name
She's my gravy soppin' baby from Birmingham

There ain't no maybe and there ain't no stoppin' her
She's my gravy soppin' baby from Birmingham

Son Of A Tin Pan Alley Man (07/29/2010) (song#6063)

At the setting of sun is when he up and died
He was kin to the wind when his music began
He tried to settle down but even though he tried
He was born the son of a Tin Pan Alley man

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Now, there wasn't any care that any there gave
A Tin Pan Alley man who played from night til dawn
His music was jazz and blues that the darkness craves
Just the son of a Tin Pan Alley man who's gone

His Daddy was a song plugger in New York state
Killed by a mugger not caring for right or wrong
Now, all the songs he was sharing just had to wait
Til the son of a Tin Pan Alley man came along

(instrumental)

He played his honky tonk songs in ragtime saloons
And ragtime tunes when the music was under ban
He played jazz in the night by the light of the moon
And won the right to son of a Tin Pan Alley Man

He was born too late in time, past his music's prime
And time just won't stand still because that's not life's plan
He made the hard climb but he didn't make a dime
He just died the son of a Tin Pan Alley man

At the setting of sun is when he up and died
He was kin to the wind when his music began
He tried to settle down but even though he tried
He was born the son of a Tin Pan Alley man

Gold Leaves Of Autumn (07/30/2010) (song#6064)

A season for harvest and a season of yield
The gold leaves of Autumn are calling the breeze
I remember the plow and the earth it revealed
And the corn stalks that grew as tall as they pleased
It's a time for reflection of days in the field
The gold leaves of Autumn are falling from trees

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I remember the plow and the reins of leather
And the old stubborn mule I used to call Dan
The gold leaves of Autumn meant changes in weather
Time rearranges the direction of man
I remember the plow and the earth where all go
The gold leaves of Autumn are falling on snow

(instrumental)

I remember the plow and the reins of leather
And the old stubborn mule I used to call Dan
The gold leaves of Autumn meant changes in weather
Time rearranges the direction of man
I remember the plow and the earth where all go
The gold leaves of Autumn are falling on snow

I remember the plow and the earth where all go
The gold leaves of Autumn are falling on snow
The gold leaves of Autumn are falling on snow

There's No Pain Anymore (07/30/2010) (song#6065)

There's no pain anymore, my eyes are open wide
No more chains as before when my love was denied
My feet are finally free, new loves I'll explore
New horizons for me, there's no pain anymore

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The life you lived was a lie
And I'd forgive you, it's true
But you just let our love die
And now our dreams are all through

I remember a time when my heart was so sore
But I'm now on a climb, there's no pain anymore

(instrumental)

The life you lived was a lie
And I'd forgive you, it's true
But you just let our love die
And now our dreams are all through

There's no pain anymore, my eyes are open wide
No more chains as before when my love was denied
My feet are finally free, new loves I'll explore
New horizons for me, there's no pain anymore

Accustomed To The Wonderful You (07/31/2010) (song#6066)

Now I know why I love you more than I used to
Dear, I can't deny the little things that you do
And now I know why each day my love is renewed
I've now grown accustomed to the wonderful you

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You give me all the reasons for sweet romancing
In any season you set my feet to dancing
Now I know why I love you more than I used to
I've now grown accustomed to the wonderful you

(instrumental)

You give me all the reasons for sweet romancing
In any season you set my feet to dancing

Now I know why I love you more than I used to
Dear, I can't deny the little things that you do
And now I know why each day my love is renewed
I've now grown accustomed to the wonderful you

Accustomed to the wonderful you

Dingwood Cowboy (07/31/2010) (song#6067)

Well, I went and seen a western the other night
The screen was choked with smoke 'n dynamite
I wore my Levi jeans, boots 'n bib western shirt
And laughed at the scenes til my ribs all hurt

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The hero was the Dingwood Cowboy, tall 'n strong
Been ridin' the range on Fly all year long
Just herdin' longhorn cattle where rattlers rattle
And fought blister battles in the saddle

Dingwood met a villain, ornery as could be
Wanted to kill 'im for singin' off key
But the villain was already loaded with lead
Snakes that bit 'im felt unsteady til dead

Then Dingwood met an Indian comin' to town
Who sold him some scalps from tribes all around
Then offered him bribes of a maiden's weddin' gown
Ding did good, sold 'em to Johnny Mack Brown

Now, Dingwood is just like Deadwood, a lawless town
And knew he'd be a-meetin' Bad Bart soon
Well, 'ol Bad Bart arrived with the sun goin' down
Dingwood took 'im apart in the saloon

Bad Bart, have you been rustlin' longhorn steers again
Yep, I'll be ding dong if I'll give 'em back
By the way, I ain't gonna take it on the chin
Dingwood told Bart he'd gone a little off track

Bad Bart, I know you think you're a fast gun slinger
Bad Bart said, I've surpassed Plop-a-Long
You mean Hop-a-Long Cassidy, cowboy singer
Nope, he fell off Topper and been renamed
When he plopped in a long string of stuff that smelled strong
We're singin' six lines, 'stead 'o four, 'n you're to blame

Then Bad Bart called the Dingwood Cowboy a coward
And drawled that he would show the whole town it was true
Bam, bam, bam, bam on 'ol Dingwood was showered
But Ding said, shootin' off your mouth is all you do

(continued on next page)

Dingwood Cowboy (07/31/2010) (song#6067) (continued from previous page)

The Dingwood Cowboy ran Bad Bart out of town fast
Now Ding's been found around his Dingwood ranch at last

Well now, who's that a-knockin' on Ding's bunkhouse door
Slewfoot Sue, whom Dingwood always adored
Ding knew Sue wore them size fourteen shoes, maybe more
Hugs felt just like a horse gettin' twice gored

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Dingwood, how do you like my hair and my perfume
Slewfoot, I think you're batty with that hive
And your perfume stinks like a rotten milkweed bloom
Oh, Dingwood, it makes me feel so alive

Slewfoot, you smell like you've been ridin' a wet horse
Dingwood, I'm bidin' my time for you, of course
Slewfoot Sue, you must have blindfolded that horse's head
Them reins you're holdin's on a horse near dead

Anyway Slewfoot, I'm waitin' for 'ol Bad Bart
I hear he's comin' down the Great Divide
I'll show 'im the Dingwood Cowboy is really smart
He can't escape, there ain't no place to hide

Well, there he is Slewfoot, at the end of his ride
Do what I say Slewfoot, if you're my pal
Now, you stay put while I cover this other side
I'll close the gate while you cover the whole corral

Oh Dingwood, I think you forgot to load your gun
That's OK Slewfoot, fists are just as fun
I'll give you a big 'ol kiss as soon as I'm done
You'll be my Slewfoot Miss in Dingwood, hun

Well, we went and seen a western the other night
The screen was choked with smoke 'n dynamite
Slewfoot wore Levi jeans, boots 'n bib western shirt
We laughed at the scenes til our ribs all hurt

The Dingwood Cowboy rides Fly again

My Heart Falls Apart (07/31/2010) (song#6068)

My heart falls apart, dear, whenever you're in view
My heart falls apart, dear, there's nothing I can do
And you want me to play the part of someone else
Place my heart on the shelf, play like you never left
I must avow that my poor heart does not know how
You appear and my heart falls apart, dear

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(instrumental)

My heart falls apart, dear, it cannot be the same
I've never forgot, dear, that you once had my name
I tried to comprehend why our love had to end
Why you had to go when you knew I loved you so
But I still hold you dear though you're no longer here
You appear and my heart falls apart, dear

You appear and my heart falls apart, dear

Darling On My Mind (08/01/2010) (song#6069)

I feel a cold in the early morn
The pillow I hold is not so warm
And as I wait for the clock's alarm
The same one my darling used to wind
I find darling on my mind

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The coffee is weak and just begun
I burn the eggs and the breakfast bun
It's been a long while since I've had fun
When I see her smile amid the grind
I find darling on my mind

(instrumental)

I was blind to let our love unwind
That's behind but one thing I still find

Although my dreams of love are now torn
It seems that each day her dream's reborn
And although my heart will always mourn
Somewhere behind waiting to remind
I find darling on my mind

Somewhere behind waiting to remind
I find darling on my mind

I Need To Be By You (08/01/2010) (song#6070)

I need to be by you in that other world
The one where love is key is where I need to be

I need to be by you with my arms unfurled
I beg on bended knee for all the world to see

I need to be by you in your other world
The one where love is key is where I need to be

I need to be by you

(instrumental)

Oh, please take me far away where the skies are blue
I need to be by you, darling, yes I do

I need to be by you in that other world
The one where love is key is where I need to be

I need to be by you

I'm Glad To Be In Texas (08/02/2010) (song#6071)

I'm glad to be in Texas ridin' in my Lexus
Circling the wagons in Big-D
Now, I dress like a cowboy but that's just a decoy
A Lexus is better than a horse is to me

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I'm glad to be in Texas married to Alexis
My Ex is up in Tennessee
She wanted a real cowboy, I was just a decoy
And she found out the truth eventually

(instrumental)

Alexis is from Texas and she likes my Lexus
We drive it to the Jamboree
Now, I dress like a cowboy but that's just a decoy
On that, I guess Alexis and I agree

I'm glad to be in Texas ridin' in my Lexus
Circling the wagons in Big-D
Now, I dress like a cowboy but that's just a decoy
A Lexus is better than horses to me

I'm glad to be in Texas married to Alexis
My Ex is up in Tennessee

I'm Sad For Leaving Texas (08/02/2010) (song#6072)

I'm sad for leaving Texas, had to leave my Lexus
With Alexis down around Big-D
She wanted a decoy, not a real Texas cowboy
But a cowboy in Texas is all I want to be

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I'm sad for leaving Texas, living where my Ex is
Way up here in Nashville Tennessee
She wanted a real cowboy but I'm not her meal toy
I'm mad as can be, but I'm footloose and fancy free

(instrumental)

Alexis is in Texas, ridin' in my Lexus
She drives it to the Jamboree
She wanted a decoy, not a real Texas cowboy
But on that I guarantee, we both could not agree

I'm sad for leaving Texas, had to leave my Lexus
With Alexis down around Big-D
I'm livin' where my Ex is, where my first reject is
One's in Texas and the other's here in Tennessee

I'm sad for leaving Texas, living where my Ex is
I've gotta go slow while I'm layin' low
She might be the end of me in Tennessee

You Never Knew (08/03/2010) (song#6073)

You never knew I was lonely, you never knew I was blue
You never knew I wanted you only, oh, only I knew

I never called at the right time, for I was quite shy, you see
And you never knew how lonely the bright night lights were to me

You walked right past me but you never knew if I cried or smiled
I tried to stand fast in believing that waiting was worthwhile

You never knew I was lonely, you never knew I was blue

(instrumental)

I never called at the right time, for I was quite shy, you see
And you never knew how lonely the bright night lights were to me

You walked right past me but you never knew if I cried or smiled
I tried to stand fast in believing that waiting was worthwhile

You never knew I was lonely, you never knew I was blue

Today I'll Be Winning You (08/03/2010) (song#6074)

Today is the beginning of everything new
And today we'll be breaking the news
My heart and my head might even be spinning too
Because today I'll be winning you

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Yesterday's lonely crying is over and gone
No trying a for love that's withdrawn
Dear, when we say, I Do, for a love that just grew
I'll be yours, you'll be mine our life through

(instrumental)

Yesterday's lonely crying is over and gone
No trying for a love that's withdrawn

Today is the beginning of everything new
And today we'll be breaking the news
My heart and my head might even be spinning too
Because today I'll be winning you

Today I'll be winning you

You'll Be In Every Dream (08/04/2010) (song#6075)

You'll be in every dream til you can be in every scene
Of my lonely life forevermore
I'll dream of you each night until the gleam of morning light
As I have so many times before

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The moon that shines so bright gives signs that all is right
Even though you're far away from me
You'll be in every dream til you can be in every scene
When you return from far o'er the sea

(instrumental)

The moon that shines so bright gives signs that all is right
Even though you're far away from me
You'll be in every dream til you can be in every scene
When you return from far o'er the sea

(instrumental)

You'll be in every dream til you can be in every scene
Of my lonely life forevermore
I'll dream of you each night until the gleam of morning light
As I have so many times before

The moon that shines so bright gives signs that all is right
Even though you're far away from me
You'll be in every dream til you can be in every scene
When you return from far o'er the sea

I'll Love You More Than Just Enough (08/04/2010) (song#6076)

I'll love you more than just enough
Even if just enough is plenty
Plenty of love can never be too much

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I'll love you more than just enough
If we're down to our last penny
And the times get trying, rocky and tough

I'll love you more than just enough
And you'll never hear me grumble
I'll pick you up in case you should stumble

(instrumental)

I'll love you more than just enough
And you'll never hear me grumble
I'll pick you up in case you should stumble

I'll love you more than just enough
Even if just enough is plenty
Plenty of love can never be too much

I'll love you more than just enough

Saddle Your Bones On A Strawberry Roan (08/04/2010) (song#6077)

Saddle your bones on a strawberry roan
And gallop your worries away
Just gallop along with a western song
Before long your worries will fade

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No problems will come, ridin' in the sun
And all your bones will feel okay
Saddle your bones on a strawberry roan
And make some blue skies out of grey

(instrumental)

Those big longhorn steers need a steady hand
Gallop along til they're ready to stop
Give a big cheer with the smoke from your brand
Show them big longhorns who's really on top

Saddle your bones on a strawberry roan
And gallop your worries away
Just gallop along with a western song
Before long your worries will fade

Saddle your bones on a strawberry roan
Before long your worries will fade

Freight Train (08/05/2010) (song#6078)

(Woo Woo)

Freight train!! (Woo Woo)

Freight train!!

Clickety clackin' down the rails again

The stack is blowin' black, clickety clack, clickety clack

Clickety, clickety, clickety, clickety, clickety clackin' down the rails

There's a pick axe for a miner, old Rick, the Forty Niner

A recliner meant to kick back in when feelin' finer

A saddle for to straddle a wild mustang soon

And some bottles to stock the wildest west saloon

Freight train!! clickety clackin' down the rails

Freight train!! (Woo Woo)

Freight train!!

Clickety clackin' o'er the prairie wide

Ball 'n jackin' up and o'er the Great Divide

Clickety, clickety, clickety, clickety, clickety clackin' down the rails

There's some leather boots and pans for gold dust pannin'

A suit for a man who's just a weddin' plannin'

Some snake oil for relievin' almost any pain

For those who toil with backs but haven't any brain

Freight train!! clickety clackin' down the rails

Freight train!! (Woo Woo)

Freight train!!

Clickety clackin' down the rails again

The stack is blowin' black, clickety clack, clickety clack

Clickety, clickety, clickety, clickety, clickety clackin' down the rails

There's a trunk filled with mem'ries from an eastern state

Lookin' for the redwood trees through a western gate

Freight train is a-rollin', the stack is blowin' black

It's California goin', rollin' down the track

Freight train!! (Woo Woo)

Freight train!!

Summer In Vermont In Wintertime (08/05/2010) (song#6079)

When it's winter in Vermont, it's still summer in my heart
Ever since the start of your life with mine
Darling, even in deepest snow, our love can't help but grow
It's summer in Vermont in wintertime

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Just like the sweetest maple tree
Our love will always prove to be
All the snow clouds will have a silver line
It's summer in Vermont in wintertime

(instrumental)

Just like the sweetest maple tree
Our love will always prove to be
All the snow clouds will have a silver line
It's summer in Vermont in wintertime

Darling, you are all I want when it's winter in Vermont
Your warm kiss, to me, is like summer wine
Let all the cold winds blow all they want in the winter snow
It's summer in Vermont in wintertime

Darling, even in deepest snow, our love can't help but grow
You're my summer in Vermont in wintertime
You're my summer in Vermont in wintertime

I'm Gonna Close My Heart And Lock The Door (08/06/2010) (song#6080)

I'm gonna close my heart and lock the door
I know I've heard those same old lies before
I'm gonna turn my back on you before you make me blue
I'm gonna close my heart for now and wait for love that's true

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I'm a man who knows how a heart feels when it drags
I'm gonna change my clothes and put on happy rags
But if I get close to blue, as I did before
I swear, I'm gonna close my heart and lock the door

(instrumental)

I'm gonna turn my back on you before you make me blue
I'm gonna close my heart for now and wait for love that's true

I'm a man who knows how a heart feels when it drags
I'm gonna change my clothes and put on happy rags
But if I get close to blue, as I did before
I swear, I'm gonna close my heart and lock the door

I'm gonna close my heart and lock the door on you

Ships That Must Have Got Lost (08/06/2010) (song#6081)

I'm watching for ships that must have got lost
Waiting and watching through cold wind and rain
One is a love boat that winds must have tossed
Just barely afloat and filled up with pain

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Each day that I watch, I try to pretend
That in some way my long waiting will end
I'm watching for ships that must have got lost
And waiting for love that one day may cross

I'm waiting for ships that haven't come in
Where, oh, where have they been

(instrumental)

Each day that I watch, I try to pretend
That in some way my long waiting will end
I'm watching for ships that must have got lost
And waiting for love that one day may cross

I'm watching for ships that must have got lost
One is a love boat that winds must have tossed
I'm waiting for ships that haven't come in
Where, oh, where has love been

Someone Is Over Your Shoulder (08/07/2010) (song#6082)

Someone is over your shoulder, someone looking your way
His heart was growing in clover until your wedding day
Someone is over your shoulder, someone you left behind
But his love for you will smolder until the end of time

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Maybe I will find love again, a love that's new
But I'll feel the pain if she's not someone like you

Someone is over your shoulder, no matter where you go
And no matter if we're older, there's one thing you must know
Someone is over your shoulder, someone looking your way
His love for you will still smolder until his dying day

(instrumental)

Maybe I will find love again, a love that's new
But I'll feel the pain if she's not someone like you

Someone is over your shoulder, no matter where you go
And no matter if we're older, there's one thing you must know
Someone is over your shoulder, someone looking your way
My love for you will still smolder until my dying day

I've Been Around (08/07/2010) (song#6083)

I've been around, I've seen highways and byways too
And I have found out things I never wanted to
I've been down because I've been used by girls like you
When you see me frown, it's because I've been around

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I've been around, outside the beltway and returned
And I've learned that there's a thousand ways to get burned
Love is more than words that someone has written down
It's true, I've heard it all because I've been around

(instrumental)

All the lies you've told me, dear, don't bring me any tears
I'm too old to sit and hear tales I've heard for years
I must admit that I've seen you wearing a crown
But I just quit the queen because I've been around

I've been around, outside the beltway and returned
And I've learned that there's a thousand ways to get burned
Love is more than words that someone has written down
It's true, I've heard it all because I've been around

I've heard it all because I've been around

Streets Of San Antonio (08/08/2010) (song#6084)

Down along the streets of San Antonio
Where old adobe walls greet the Texas sun
Memories are sweet of San Antonio
Down in Texas when another day is done

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Down along the streets of San Antonio
Mariachi music calls me home again
Life there was a treat in San Antonio
Down there where my Texas boyhood life began

(instrumental)

Those warm Texas winds call out my name again
Too long have I been away and I must go
Back down to Texas just as fast as I can
Down along the streets of San Antonio

Down along the streets of San Antonio
Where old adobe walls greet the Texas sun
Memories are sweet of San Antonio
Down in Texas when another day is done

Down along the streets of San Antonio

It Doesn't Matter Anyhow (08/08/2010) (song#6085)

It doesn't matter now the way this world may treat me
You have shattered anything on which we might agree
So, what happens now does not concern me, I'll avow
I don't care because it doesn't matter anyhow

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Dear, not a day has passed that I don't think about you
But this is the last time that I think I'll feel so blue
What's past is past, all that matters is what happens now
I don't care because it doesn't matter anyhow

(instrumental)

My dear, now that you and I are through with make believe
I believe it's time to get through this time of grieving
I've already wiped the tears and worry from my brow
I don't care because it doesn't matter anyhow

Dear, not a day has passed that I don't think about you
But this is the last time that I think I'll feel so blue
What's past is past, all that matters is what happens now
I don't care because it doesn't matter anyhow

Heartaches Only Take A Little While To End (08/08/2010) (song#6086)

Heartaches only take a little while to end
Now, that's what I'm told by everyone I've polled
You'll find a new heartache will begin to mend
So, why is this heartache of mine growing old

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Some folks talk smart about someone else's heart
But they don't walk in these shoes the way I do
If heartaches just take a little while to end
Then my heart wouldn't still be breaking in two

(instrumental)

Heartaches only take a little while to end
It seems a little while can last a lifetime
And I'm past the point of trying love again
My eyes are still crying with this heart of mine

Heartaches only take a little while to end
Now, that's what I'm told by everyone I've polled
You'll find a new heartache will begin to mend
So, why is this heartache of mine growing old

Daddy's Old Antique Fiddle (08/08/2010) (song#6087)

My Daddy brought his antique fiddle to the wilderness
On a conestoga wagon where there was no address
Daddy's old antique fiddle was made from good maple wood
And my Daddy was able to play it so very good

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Times were hard in the wilderness but Daddy didn't fret
When he played his antique fiddle, it helped us to forget
Sometimes he'd close his eyes but he would never sigh or groan
But my Daddy's antique fiddle strings sure could cry and moan

(instrumental)

I remember when our Mama took sick and was near gone
She asked Daddy to rosin up the stick and play a song
My Daddy tried to hide his tears as soon as they began
Then played her fav'rit Wildwood Flower tune just like a man

That old conestoga wagon has long rotted away
Mem'ries linger on of notes Daddy jotted down and played
When I need some comfort as sweet as watermelon wine
I remember Daddy's old antique fiddle now is mine

Silver Badge Of Honor (08/09/2010) (song#6088)

In a prairie town that sprouted up on the frontier west
Most of the folks were honest and had come to do their best
But one justice of the peace could not the whole town police
And soon the bad men came around with guns like lightning greased

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Any man who tried to stop them met a fate that was grim
Dusty streets held danger and the future was looking dim
No one had nerve to try to top them in their evil quest
Except one with a silver badge of honor on his chest

The town had called for a ranger to quell the outlaw gang
A band of outlaws who had killed and who deserved to hang
The bad men heard about the stranger who rode in with his gun
And they said the ranger would be dead at the setting sun

As the day grew older they got much bolder in the town
The outlaws made a plan to meet the man and gun him down
They felt no danger, so he was the object of their jest
The ranger with a silver badge of honor on his chest

Shadows were near noon on the dusty prairie town's main street
By the saloon the ranger and the outlaws soon would meet
The showdown would come soon, and so the townfolks sent a wire
Back to Waco for one casket and a burial choir

Then bullets found their mark with deadly speed and smoke and heat
Three outlaws met their end as they lay dying in the street
Folks thought he'd be a goner even though he'd try his best
The ranger with a silver badge of honor on his chest

His name's now recorded in Texas Ranger's history
Why Jesse Lee Hall's in the Hall of Fame's no mystery
The town of Sherman knew that Waco sent its very best
The ranger with a silver badge of honor on his chest

The ranger with a silver badge of honor on his chest

Button Down Shirt And Tie (08/09/2010) (song#6089)

Well, Dan, I tried my very best to keep your face cooled down
And it was a race against time to get you back in town
But when the doctor came, he said you had already died
You're dressed in a Brooks Brothers shirt and tie, and so am I

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Dan, we're dressed in a Brooks Brothers button down shirt and tie
I bought both of them down at the general merchandise
Some cowboys fail to see that death can come at any time
This is the end of the trail for you and me, pal of mine

(instrumental)

Dan, we've ridden through sun and rain and herded longhorn steers
I never thought I'd feel the pain of death adorned with tears
I'm like a city slicker in button down shirt and tie
Dan, you're dressed the same as me in the box where you now lie

Dan, we're dressed in a Brooks Brothers button down shirt and tie
I bought both of them down at the general merchandise
Some cowboys fail to see that death can come at any time
This is the end of the trail for you and me, pal of mine

Dan, we're dressed in a Brooks Brothers button down shirt and tie

Just Across The Prairie (08/09/2010) (song#6090)

Just across the prairie there's a mountain calling me
It's calling me across the prairie to come and see
A mountain with waterfalls and their cascading song
It's calling me across the prairie to come along

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Now, that mountain has a town that's named, Here You Will Dwell
It's close around a valley named, Only Time Will Tell
It's just across the prairie where big bald eagles fly
And I'm going across that wide prairie by and by

(instrumental)

Just across the prairie there's a mountain calling me
It's calling me across the prairie to come and see

Now, that mountain has a town that's named, Here You Will Dwell
It's close around a valley named, Only Time Will Tell
It's just across the prairie where big bald eagles fly
And I'm going across that wide prairie by and by

I'm going across the prairie by and by

A Love Rare As You (08/09/2010) (song#6091)

It's not coincidental when I smile and say hello
I'm sincere when I say I love you so
And sentimental when you come in view
I find when I dream, dreams are never blue
Here and there one finds a love rare as you

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Here and there one finds a love as rare as you are, sweetheart
I never knew what true love was but now we'll never part
Dear, only a fool would overlook you
And now I have found a love that is true
Here and there one finds a love rare as you

(instrumental)

Here and there one finds a love as rare as you are, sweetheart
I never knew what true love was but now we'll never part
Dear, only a fool would overlook you
And now I have found a love that is true
Here and there one finds a love rare as you

Here and there one finds a love as rare as you are, sweetheart
And now I have found a love that is true
Here and there one finds a love rare as you
Here and there one finds a love rare as you

Call Me Thankful (08/10/2010) (song#6092)

I used to love a thankless one
She never knew the harm she'd done
But my new love has true love shown
Just call me thankful from now on

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Her heart, for me, has plenty room
In mine, there isn't any gloom
Blue days, for me, have come and gone
Just call me thankful from now on

(instrumental)

I don't need walls in which to hide
Love now falls softly by my side
I'm grateful for each lovely dawn
Just call me thankful from now on

I used to love a thankless one
She never knew the harm she'd done
But my new love has true love shown
Just call me thankful from now on

Call me thankful from now on

You Light My Fire (08/10/2010) (song#6093)

You lit my fire by just coming around
But singing to the choir was what I found
Although you treated me so bad back then
You light my fire just by coming around again

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You lit my fire when love was old and cold
Then you tired of love that was good as gold
Although my friends tell me I'll never win
You light my fire just by coming around again

(instrumental)

You lit a love light I thought I could hold
But it went out through the door where you strolled
My friends say just wait and the pain will end
But as of this date my heart is not on the mend

You lit my fire by just coming around
But singing to the choir was what I found
Although you treated me so bad back then
You light my fire just by coming around again

Same Old Lonely (08/10/2010) (song#6094)

Same old bar, same old guitar, same old honky tonk downtown
Same old broken heart filled with the same old lonely
Same old walls, same old dark halls, same old bottles colored brown
Same old lonely broken heart missing you only

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Same old song, same old done wrong, same old outbound on the track
I sit and wonder if you'll ever come on back
Am I the one torn apart and is it just me only
Same old broken heart filled with the same old lonely

(instrumental)

Same old bar, same old guitar, same old honky tonk downtown
Same old walls, same old dark halls, same old bottles colored brown

Same old song, same old done wrong, same old outbound on the track
I sit and wonder if you'll ever come on back
Am I the one torn apart and is it just me only
Same old broken heart filled with the same old lonely

Four Soft Winds Blowing Easy (08/10/2010) (song#6095)

Four soft winds blowing easy, seven seas at ebb tide
I knew that my bad ride would change some day
Hard times now are all gone and I sing a new love song
By your side from the day you looked my way

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I came down from Alberta to Texas late last Fall
A migrant picker's wages I worked for
I always hoped you'd change your mind, so I gave you time
For your love, I'd wait ages, maybe more

Four soft winds blowing easy, seven seas at ebb tide
I knew that my bad ride would change some day
Hard times now are all gone and I sing a new love song
By your side from the day you looked my way

(instrumental)

Deep snows up in Alberta didn't do me any good
I came to Texas when I had the fare
I never liked cold winters, they always made me blue
I just needed you and some southern air

Four soft winds blowing easy, seven seas at ebb tide
I knew that my bad ride would change some day
Hard times now are all gone and I sing a new love song
By your side from the day you looked my way

Four soft winds blowing easy, seven seas at ebb tide
You hold the keys to my heart opened wide

Honky Tonk Girl (08/11/2010) (song#6096)

It took a sad song from a honky tonk
To put the longing in her world
Just a sad song from an old Rock-ola
That gave my darlin' girl a whirl
And now she's gone, gone, gone, honky tonk girl

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Now, that girl said she would always love me
She was as precious as a pearl
But then she said so-long and she left me
With her honky tonk arms unfurled
Now I'm alone, lone, lone, honky tonk girl

Someday girl, you're gonna come back cryin'
When your heart is racked with the blues
We'll see then just how high you'll be flyin'
Where I'll be, you won't have a clue
I'll be long gone, gone, gone, honky tonk girl

(instrumental)

Girl, I tried as best I could to tell you
A honky tonk will make you cry
But you went and danced with some guy named Earl
Whose romance is just one big lie
Just a sad song, song, song, honky tonk girl

Someday girl, you're gonna come back cryin'
When your heart is racked with the blues
We'll see then just how high you'll be flyin'
Where I'll be, you won't have a clue
I'll be long gone, gone, gone, honky tonk girl

Just a sad song, song, song, honky tonk girl

Somebody's Darlin' (08/11/2010) (song#6097)

You used to sit by my side, sweet darlin'
Laid your cool hand on my brow all the time
You promised that you would never leave me
But now you're somebody's darlin', not mine

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Somebody's darlin', not mine anymore
You used to be faithful and very kind
I promised that only you I'd adore
But darlin', now a new love I must find

Your blush was as fresh as dew from a rose
That grows in the valley in the springtime
I loved you from your head down to your toes
But now you're somebody's darlin', not mine

(instrumental)

Somebody's darlin', not mine anymore
You used to be faithful and very kind
I promised that only you I'd adore
But darlin', now a new love I must find

Your blush was as fresh as dew from a rose
That grows in the valley in the springtime
I loved you from your head down to your toes
But now you're somebody's darlin', not mine

Mostly On The Losing Side (08/11/2010) (song#6098)

I think I'm losing my mind and there's nowhere for me to hide
I'm losing count of the times that I've wished you were by my side
Well, I'm mostly on the losing, mostly on the losing side

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Since losing you I haven't found another to compare with
I'm surrounded by these dreams that I have no one to share with
Yes, I'm mostly on the losing, mostly on the losing side

Each time I write a letter, I guess it gets lost at your door
Oh, I know I should know better but it's you I still adore
Dear, I'm mostly on the losing, mostly on the losing side

(instrumental)

I've lost the touch of your arms and your sweet kisses in the night
I recall all your charms and reminisce of days that were right
Now I'm mostly on the losing, mostly on the losing side

Since losing you I haven't found another to compare with
I'm surrounded by these dreams that I have no one to share with
Yes, I'm mostly on the losing, mostly on the losing side

I'm mostly on the losing side of love

Little Bitty Birdie (08/11/2010) (song#6099)

I thought that little bitty birdie was heaven sent
But I don't know where that little bitty birdie went
He sang a love song to me that ended up lament
I guess she went where that little bitty birdie went

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His song was fragile and light in a sky of bright blue
Her escape was agile that night, like that birdie flew
That little bitty birdie lives somewhere on the wind
Like that little bitty birdie flew, our love would end

(instrumental)

His song was fragile and light in a sky of bright blue
Her escape was agile that night, like that birdie flew
That little bitty birdie lives somewhere on the wind
Like that little bitty birdie flew, our love would end

That little bitty birdie flew in the sky so high
As if my heart knew that one day she would say bye bye
Now all I can do is sit and wait for her and sigh
My heart will cry til that little bitty birdie dies

Riding To Your Fall (08/12/2010) (song#6100)

Yesterday as you were leaving, she was grieving
When you told her that cowboys have to hit the trail
Boy, you broke her poor heart when you made your poor start
Mounted in the saddle for where coyotes wail

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Strong coffee in a boiled pot, boy, you're a soiled lot
Bent over in your boots and so close to the fire
She's far down the trail behind you that reminds you
Riding to your cattle call, she's still your desire

Wait for the roundup in the spring, for birds to sing
Cowboy, just keep on riding like you're riding tall
While riding to your cattle call, you're riding to your fall

(instrumental)

It's morning and the sun is up, cold coffee cup
As frost falls on the purple sage, you feel your age
But there's still time to saddle up, strap on your spurs
Head back down the trail while her love for you still stirs

Wait for the roundup in the spring, for birds to sing
Cowboy, just keep on riding like you're riding tall
While riding to your cattle call, you're riding to your fall

Cowboy, just keep on riding like you're riding tall
While riding to your cattle call, you're riding to your fall

No Other Love Exists But You (08/12/2010) (song#6101)

(No other miss, no other kiss, no other love exists but you)

We've lived through sun and rain, lean and good times too
We've shared our fun and pain, seen what we should do
I've always tried to bring you joy, never blue
Love has been my guide because, dear, I love you

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No other Miss, no other kiss, no other love exists but you
No other moon, no other tune could insist I find someone new
Darling, I'm living now in paradise, giving my all to you
So, I'm taking the sage advice to give love and thanksgiving too

(instrumental)

(No other miss, no other kiss),no other love exists but you

No other Miss, no other kiss, no other love exists but you
No other moon, no other tune could insist I find someone new
Darling, I'm living now in paradise, giving my all to you
So, I'm taking the sage advice to give love and thanksgiving too

Moonlight And Orchids Hold Reflections Of You (08/12/2010) (song#6102)

Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you
If my recollections from old are still true
Time cannot forbid them from coming anew
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

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Each June night now bids me with beams of gold hue
To memories as in my dreams I hold you
But darling, my heart will forever be blue
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

(instrumental)

Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you
If my recollections from old are still true
Time cannot forbid them from coming anew
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

Each June night now bids me with beams of gold hue
To memories as in my dreams I hold you
But darling, my heart will forever be blue
Moonlight and orchids hold reflections of you

I Feel Awful All Over (08/12/2010) (song#6103)

Well, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
And sweet darlin', it's all because of you
Yeah, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
It's unlawful to treat me like you do

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Well, I just run out of luck every time I call you up
You done gone and made me feel like a heel
Yeah, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Now baby, that's precisely how I feel

(instrumental)

Oh, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Cause you done gone and tore my world apart
Yeah, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Especially in my sore, broken heart

Well, I know I'm wasting time cause I know you won't be mine
And I've thought twice about this icy deal
Well, I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
Yeah baby, that's precisely how I feel

I feel awful all over just like everywhere else
That's precisely how I feel
That's precisely how I feel

Love Me That Way (08/13/2010) (song#6104)

My oh my, love me that way, love me that way
Oh my dear, love me forever and a day

Gentleman and lady, gray but beautiful
Still so much in love because it's dutiful
Oh yes, they both have aged but it's wonderful
The happiness that true love can bring their way

My oh my, love me that way, love me that way
Oh my dear, love me forever and a day

(instrumental)

Dear, be mine forever, I need nothing more
This time my mind and my heart are very sure
All I ask today is to love me that way

My oh my, love me that way, love me that way
Oh my dear, love me forever and a day

Small Detail Growing Big (08/13/2010) (song#6105)

Losing interest in my love is showing like a brand new twig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big
I know your feet should have gone zag, but instead they just went zig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

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As each day passes by, the details grow bigger than before
I pretended love could last just one day more
But the way you treat me is just as deep as the hole you dig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

(instrumental)

My darling, you look like somebody who is bent on leaving
And you don't care a cent who might be grieving
I know you'll prevail like a warmed up runaway diesel rig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

As each day passes by, the details grow bigger than before
I pretended love could last just one day more
But the way you treat me is just as deep as the hole you dig
It's just a small detail but it's growing big

Smile That Still Drives Me Wild (08/13/2010) (song#6106)

Now, when I was just a young lad and on my own
I knew I had to find someone or be alone
So, I looked all around for a girl from above
And when I found the one worthwhile, I fell in love

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Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

The day we were wed and she became my sweet bride
I was heels over head with smiles I couldn't hide
We both strolled down the isle to where we said our vows
And then the whole crowd smiled while the guys led with wows

Well, we bought a little farm and built a big barn
And we both kept warm but that's not all of my yarn
We raised corn on the farm and a girl and a boy
All had their charm because they were bundles of joy

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

Well, the kids grew up and both of them left the farm
I smiled at my wife and said dear, don't be alarmed
Both of them found and married sweethearts just as planned
And when they all come around, their smiles are all grand

Now, I look in the mirror and what do I see
Just an old man who's still happy as he can be
Oh yes, there have been troubles and worries and care
But happiness was doubled because she was there

Because she had a smile that still drives me wild
Oh yes, she had a smile that still drives me wild

One Last Train To Ride (08/13/20102) (song#6107)

I was born in a red caboose in a small west Texas town
I loved the views from the window til they closed the railroad down
My Daddy stoked the fire on the trains until the day he died
And he joked that the Midnight Flyer was one last train to ride

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One last train to ride
One last train to ride
I was born in a red caboose with my Daddy by my side
These old railroads are what I'll choose til there's one last train to ride

(instrumental)

I pick an old banjo to the rhythm of a hobo's song
And just like Hobo Bill, I go to where the trains roll along
Daddy never was a hobo and I view him now with pride
But I just might be a hobo til there's one last train to ride

One last train to ride
One last train to ride
I was born in a red caboose with my Daddy by my side
These old railroads are what I'll choose til there's one last train to ride

I Ride Alone (08/14/20102) (song#6108)

I ride alone on trails we once wandered
Whippoorwills wail because you're gone
Until you return I'll always ponder
Why you went away as I ride alone

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The stars above know how much I love you
No one is above you, as I have shown
Although we ride apart, you still own me
And when teardrops start dear, I ride alone

(instrumental)

The stars above know how much I love you
No one is above you, as I have shown
Although we ride apart, you still own me
And when teardrops start dear, I ride alone

The same old fire of love still brightly burns
Just to let you know you are still my own
Down the trail I still wait for your return
But while you're gone, darling, I ride alone

What's Done Is Done And Over (08/14/2010) (song#6109)

Time is such a fleeting thing, much like a restless rover
The days I could hold you near have now gone away, my dear
We had fun in the sun but what's done is done and over

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The way you held my hand and the big wedding day we planned
Are now over, I regret, but I still cannot forget
I thought our love was grand but what's done is done and over

I think again of how love felt and pain that time has dealt
And I would do it over if I could turn back the time
But time has won this time and what's done is done and over

(instrumental)

So I stick out my thumb just like a bum, nowhere to go
But somewhere darling, I hope you find your field of clover
My feet are walking slow cause what's done is done and over

Time is such a fleeting thing, much like a restless rover
The days I could hold you near have now gone away, my dear
We had fun in the sun but what's done is done and over
What's done is done and over

Cadillac Caddy Shack (08/14/2010) (song#6110)

The water well dried and the income died
And the cows forgot how to moo
The farm was my Mama and Daddy's pride
My brother and my sister's too
We still had the Cadillac Coupe Deville
With the paint called Cadillac black
And here's how we figured to pay the bills
It's called Cadillac Caddy Shack

We named it the Cadillac Caddy Shack
The old barn by the railroad track
With an old jukebox we placed in the back
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

Now we raise lots of cane instead of corn
Crowds come around and honk their horns
With a Cadillac car and Lone Star beer
Everyone comes from far and near
Daddy makes 'em pay at the big barn door
Makin' hay on the sawdust floor
Sister serves the Misterters their Lone Star beer
Cadillac Caddy Shack of cheer

We named it the Cadillac Caddy Shack
The old barn by the railroad track
With an old jukebox we placed in the back
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

(instrumental)

Now the cows are eatin' alfalfa hay
From the Cadillac Caddy Shack cafe
My Mama and Daddy are dressed to kill
Longhorns on the hood of the Coupe DeVille

We named it the Cadillac Caddy Shack
The old barn by the railroad track
With an old jukebox we placed in the back
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

The old barn by the railroad track
It's the Cadillac Caddy Shack

North Wind (08/15/2010) (song#6111)

North wind, you made her go and hide
My bride's no longer by my side
North wind, her love for me has died

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Now, I beg you with words of gold
Bring her back to me from the cold
North wind, I need her here to hold

It was a cold north wind that blew
The day my dearest darling flew
I wish I knew where she has gone
Oh, north wind, blow my darlin' home

North wind, you blew my love away
North wind, you knew my heart would pay
Oh, how I miss her every day

(instrumental)

You came blowing in from the north
Knowing that she'd be going forth
To somewhere unknown on the earth

North wind, you made her go and hide
My bride's no longer by my side
North wind, her love for me has died

Now, I beg you with words of gold
Bring her back to me from the cold
North wind, I need her here to hold

North wind, north wind, north wind.....

Two Stepping Between The Stars (08/15/2010) (song#6112)

Dear, if big Texas stars were stepping stones
And moon beams were written with western songs
While they played a chorus for old Taurus
We could go two stepping between the stars

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And if they take requests, I'll do my best
To pick a few that fits all of your charms
We might even dance and be seen by Mars
When we go two stepping between the stars

Two stepping with you, dear, is heavenly
Big stars up above Texas all agree
They're playing their fiddles and steel guitars
Just for our two stepping between the stars

(instrumental)

If the stars and the moon begin to swoon
It's because we're up in the Milky Way
Dear, if big Texas stars were stepping stones
We would be two stepping the night away

Two stepping with you, dear, is heavenly
Big stars up above Texas all agree
They're playing their fiddles and steel guitars
Just for our two stepping between the stars

Dear, let's go two stepping between the stars

Tramp Steamer's Lullaby (08/15/2010) (song#6113)

Go to sleep you steamer tramp
As the ocean drifts slowly by
Hear that steam engine humming
An old tramp steamer's lullaby

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Just dream of new horizons
Somewhere tomorrow you will know
Southern seas won't despise one
Escaping from the cold and snow

The law men caused you trouble
Cause a tramp don't belong nowhere
Go sail on the southern breeze
There ain't no law men anywhere

(instrumental)

Your clothes are worn and ragged
Your black hair has now turned to grey
Don't you awake discouraged
A tramp steamer will find the way

Go to sleep you steamer tramp
As the ocean drifts slowly by
Hear that steam engine humming
An old tramp steamer's lullaby

Hear that steam engine humming
An old tramp steamer's lullaby

Blue Ridge Mountains (08/16/2010) (song#6114)

She lives in the Blue Ridge Mountains
Somewhere in Tennessee
I'm bound for the Blue Ridge Mountains
For that sweet girl to see

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In dreams she's near although so far
She doesn't know I'm blue
I'll walk the hills with my guitar
In Blue Ridge Mountain shoes

We'll sit outside her cabin door
And I won't feel so blue
Her Ma and Pa may walk the floor
But our love's real and true

(instrumental)

No mountain skies could look better
Than Blue Ridge Mountain blue
My love's as strong since I met her
Like Blue Ridge Mountain dew

She'll dress up in her gingham clothes
On our big wedding day
And we'll both live with love that grows
The Blue Ridge Mountains way

I'll Never Be Footloose And Fancy Free (08/16/2010) (song#6115)

Well, I tried to date someone new
But she wasn't as great as you
I tried going to new places
But I couldn't choose new faces
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

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Oh, I kissed lips that felt like fire
Didn't eclipse my one desire
Just a chancy excuse for me
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

I'll never be footloose and fancy free from your charms
I'm like an old grounded goose on a farm
I still remember the sweet surrender in your sighs
You're footloose and fancy free since goodbyes

(instrumental)

You broke chains and drifted apart
What remains is my broken heart
Love words I found for you were true
I'm bound to excuses for you
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

Oh, I kissed lips that felt like fire
Didn't eclipse my one desire
Just a chancy excuse for me
I'll never be footloose and fancy free

Sailing On The Ebbtide (08/16/2010) (song#6116)

The ship is laden and ready to sail
The old captain said there may come a gale
Dear, I must bid another sad farewell
The new tide is flowing, I feel forlorn
The bo'sun is blowing the ship's fog horn
And I'm as restless as an ocean swell

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Dear, listen to what I say, I'll come sailing home one day
And then to the sea again I will never go
I'm sailing on the ebbtide, how far and wide I can't say
But just remember darling, that I love you so

How 'oft the times when I have sailed away
How 'oft the times that you have begged me stay
Darling, I never meant to make you frown
In each port of call I will call your name
Darling, you are all I will ever claim
When I sail home, I'll drop the anchor down

Dear, listen to what I say, I'll come sailing home one day
And then to the sea again I will never go
I'm sailing on the ebbtide, how far and wide I can't say
But just remember darling, that I love you so

The tide has turned and now it's time to sail
I promise to return and will not fail
This time my ship is bound for Mandalay
My dear, think of me, as I will of you
When I return our love will be renewed
That will be the last of anchors away

Dear, listen to what I say, I'll come sailing home one day
And then to the sea again I will never go
I'm sailing on the ebbtide, how far and wide I can't say
But just remember darling, that I love you so

I'm sailing on the ebbtide
Sailing on the ebbtide
Sailing on the ebbtide

Little Bluebird (08/17/2010) (song#6117)

Little bluebird, find a tree and see where she could be
Then sing a song of love that will bring her back to me
Little bluebird, fly away, but bring her home some day
And right here I'll stay just as lonesome as I can be

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Little bluebird, I heard you sing just awhile ago
You sang a song about where the breezes blow on to
Little bluebird, I'm blue and I need a friend that's true
Well, I'm depending on you to help me see this through

(instrumental)

Little bluebird, I'm blue and I need a friend that's true
Well, I'm depending on you to help me see this through

Little bluebird, find a tree and see where she could be
Then sing a song of love that will bring her back to me
Little bluebird, fly away, but bring her home some day
And right here I'll stay just as lonesome as I can be

Dozens Of Roses (08/17/2010) (song#6118)

(Dozens of roses) every day of the week

If I sent a rose for each song I compose
I suppose I'd have many roses to seek
Those dozens of roses, dozens of roses
Would blush at your sweet smile and those rosy cheeks

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Each time I'd hold you, my arms would enfold you
Just like those rose petals when they are in bloom
Those dozens of roses, dozens of roses
Would then replace any gloom in every room

(instrumental)

That's the way I'd show you how much I love you
Sending red roses from a flower boutique
You would then know too, my love is true, by those
Dozens of roses every day of the week

You are my treasure and I would have pleasure
In letting you know, dear, by something unique
I'll send you sweet flowers almost every hour
Dozens of roses every day of the week

You would then know too, my love is true, by those
Dozens of roses every day of the week

Road Of Good Intentions (08/18/2010) (song#6119)

You travel the road of good intentions
But most of the time you travel alone
I have travelled that road most of the time
I've carried my load, things I knew were mine
And most of the time I've travelled alone

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Back down that long road I once met a girl
I'll just give her honorable mention
I thought she'd be mine but she wasn't kind
She was a load I left along the road
Along the long road of good intentions

I recall back when I once had a friend
He was the kind who got my attention
I mentioned I'd help but he helped himself
To all that I had when he turned out bad
Along the long road of good intentions

(instrumental)

Sometimes I think back to my long old track
And some things are beyond comprehension
Now, it may seem strange, but one thing won't change
My code, I intend to carry my load
Along the long road of good intentions

You travel the road of good intentions
But most of the time you travel alone
I have travelled that road most of the time
I've carried my load, things I knew were mine
And most of the time I've travelled alone

Along the long road of good intentions

Two Arms And A Heart (08/18/2010) (song#6120)

The only buddies that I know
Since that blue day you left to go
Are my arms that held only you
And a heart that's now broken too
Two arms and a heart add to three
And all three are so sad, you see

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So they made me guarantee that I would agree
Not to be so sad anymore
I'll go honky tonkin' around
As soon as they open the door
To see what other fools have found
I agree, it won't be so bad
Not to be so sad anymore

(instrumental)

My three buddies all come around
When I'm alone and feeling down
They tell me that I must be strong
Concealing the fact that you're gone
Two arms and a heart add to three
And all three are so sad, you see

So they made me guarantee that I would agree
Not to be so sad anymore
I'll go honky tonkin' around
As soon as they open the door
To see what other fools have found
I agree, it won't be so bad
Not to be so sad anymore

Corn On The Rows (08/18/2010) (song#6121)

(Corn, corn on the rows)

Oh, give me some loam where a plow's never gone
Where I can plant corn on the rows some Spring day
I'll plow up the field and wait up for the yield
When the corn stalks grow just as tall as they may

Corn, corn on the rows
Where a farm boy can work, and work never shirk
Where the sun comes up and shines like a red rose
And the corn grows on rows a farm boy has made

Oh, give me some land where a boy grows to man
On a prairie that's watered by bab'ling streams
Where corn grows so tall and the ears aren't so small
And a young farm boy can find all of his dreams

Corn, corn on the rows
Where a farm boy can work, and work never shirk
Where the sun comes up and shines like a red rose
And the corn grows on rows a farm boy has made

Corn, corn on the rows
Where the sun comes up and shines like a red rose

Pushing Up Daisies (08/19/2010) (song#6122)

Spurs and saddle and pistols and white daisies appear
White daisies grow for a gunslinger who's time is near
Daisies grow along the trails where cold lead bullets lie
They grow for men pushing up daisies after they die

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The gunslinger rides lonely, no saddle pals in sight
And he waits only for pushing up daisies so white
Pretty white daisies are spread like a carpet of dread
For the gunslinger on Boot Hill who's dead from the fight

(instrumental)

Women who pick them know why lilies grow so pale white
For gunslingers, they and the lilies wail in the night
When the gunslinger meets his match and then meets his end
Pushing up daisies on Boot Hill to blow in the wind

Spurs and saddle and pistols and white daisies appear
White daisies grow for a gunslinger who's time is near
Daisies grow along the trails where cold lead bullets lie
They grow for men pushing up daisies after they die

Sons Of The Pioneers (08/19/2010) (song#6123)

Before Roy Rogers became cowboy king
He made a name with some guys who could sing
Cowboys and cowgirls came from far and near
Just to hear the Sons of the Pioneers

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The Sons sang about "Tumbling Tumbleweeds"
Lloyd Perryman would always sing the lead
Bob Nolan wrote songs and became a star
Western music played by Hugh and Karl Farr

Tim Spencer was another Pioneer
His lonely "Echoes From The Hills" we hear
And "When The Moon Comes Over Sun Valley"
You hear the song, "Rose of Mexicali"

There's gonna be a "Roundup In The Sky"
So you better ride right, "Ride Ranger Ride"
"Along The Santa Fe Trail", give a cheer
For the songs of Sons of the Pioneers

Ken Curtis and Dale Warren played Trail Boss
The "Roving Cowboy" would never be lost
Luther Nallie and Gary LeMaster
Would steer the Pioneers in years after

Now for Ken Lattimore and Randy Rudd
Ricky Boen, Mark Abbot understood
Folks everywhere wanted to come and hear
Cowboy songs of Sons of the Pioneers

Before Roy Rogers became cowboy king
He made a name with some guys who could sing
Cowboys and cowgirls came from far and near
Just to hear the Sons of the Pioneers

Lonely Cowboy (08/19/2010) (song#6124)

Every evening a whippoorwill sings a sad song from its nest
For a lonely cowboy spreading out his bedroll for a rest
He listens to the lonely bird and cries at each lonely word
And pulls his hat down on his face so tight
He's just a lonely cowboy in the night

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It's high noon in Dodge City and a cowboy is full of woe
His saddle bags are empty and where did his saddle pals go
He rode on the range with them and cowboy songs he sang with them
Everything used to be so black and white
Now a lonely cowboy in high noon light

(instrumental)

It's high noon in Dodge City and a cowboy is full of woe
His saddle bags are empty and where did his saddle pals go
He rode on the range with them and cowboy songs he sang with them
Everything used to be so black and white
Now a lonely cowboy in high noon light

Look around and you'll see lots of lonely cowboys in this world
What is a cowboy to do when he doesn't have a cowgirl
If all the lonely cowboys in the world could find the answer
Just how many happy trails would there be
There's too many lonely cowboys like me

Back Roads Of My Mind (08/20/2010) (song#6125)

Rolling to a different drummer, she left me this summer
Now I'm right on track chasing rainbows that I'll never find
Night time never seemed colder, guess I'm just growing older
Shouldering the pain rolling down the back roads of my mind

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Rolling down this railroad track, thinkin' bout the long road back
With a cup of coffee from the railroad depot behind
This old black train goes on rolling through the plains one more time
And the strain that I find is down the back roads of my mind

It seems funny that skies out the window look so sunny
By now we're climbing over mountains and the Great Divide
On the west side's the ocean, in my chest is emotion
As I strain to find reasons down the back roads of my mind

(instrumental)

Now we're rolling through the night time toward L.A. in the morn
I hear the wheels clicking on the rails and the lonesome horn
While time just keeps on rolling down the tracks I've left behind
I keep on kicking myself down the back roads of my mind

Rolling to a different drummer, she left me this summer
Now I'm right on track chasing rainbows that I'll never find
Night time never seemed colder, guess I'm just growing older
Shouldering the pain rolling down the back roads of my mind

Texas Zephyr (08/20/2010) (song#6126)

She was born in the summer of nineteen forty
In the balmy month of August, day twenty two
The daughter of the Colorado and Southern
And down the mountains to Forth Worth Texas she flew

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It's near a thousand miles from Denver to Fort Worth
To connect with the Houston Texas Rocket main
She drunk a lot of diesel as she rolled the earth
And they named her the Fort Worth Texas Zephyr train

There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
The Texas Zephyr rolls through sunshine, rain and snow
There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
You can hear the big diesel's Fort Worth whistle blow

Listen to the whistle at Englewood depot
Then down to Colorado Springs and Pueblo
LaJunta's a whistle stop, then on to Lamar
Dodge City's just down the tracks a few hours afar
Rolling on to Hutchinson, Newton and Wichita
Arkansas City, Ponca and Perry are next
Stop in Oklahoma City for diesel checks
The Zephyr's rolling toward her Fort Worth Texas star

There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
The Texas Zephyr rolls through sunshine, rain and snow
There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
You can hear the big diesel's Fort Worth whistle blow

Every day in Denver there's folks waiting in line
Tickets in hand for the Zephyr that's right on time
Nowadays it's a train from out of yesterday
The Denver to Fort Worth Texas Zephyr railway

It's near a thousand miles from Denver to Fort Worth
To connect with the Houston Texas Rocket main
She drunk a lot of diesel as she rolled the earth
And they named her the Fort Worth Texas Zephyr train

There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
The Texas Zephyr rolls through sunshine, rain and snow
There rolls the fast Texas Zephyr down from Denver
You can hear the big diesel's Fort Worth whistle blow

A Small Turn On The Trail (08/21/2010) (song#6127)

Now, if you're tired and weary of riding
Your future's dim and dreary the tiding
Don't you worry old pal, no use to wail
It's just a small turn on the trail

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Have you ever given someone a hand
And they've driven your good name in the sand
Don't think that your future efforts will fail
It's just a small turn on the trail

(instrumental)

It's not the end of the trail when you lose a horseshoe nail
Just ride along in stride with a song of the old top rail
Ride one more mile with a wide open smile
That small turn on the trail is so worthwhile

Sometimes on the trail you may feel lonely
There's no mail from the girl you love only
Just keep riding old pal, she's still your gal
And it's just a small turn on the trail to your chaparral

Many Dreams Ago (08/21/2010) () (song#6128)

Many dreams ago you vowed your love to me
No cloud was seen on this horizon of mine
But a darkened storm cloud formed eventually
And then my golden dreams had no silver line

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Dear, many dreams ago I learned all too well
What it means to lose love and in sadness dwell
I learned how it is to carry heavy loads
Many dreams ago while travelling life's road

Many dreams ago I designed a mansion
Built with strong towers of love at every turn
And I thought there was room for love's expansion
But dear, many dreams ago I watched it burn

(instrumental)

So many dreams have come but all have died, dear
So many dreams of love that I hoped would grow
But it seems that you never even tried, dear
You lied about your love many dreams ago

Many dreams ago I was your one true love
When soft moonlight gleamed I loved to see its glow
Now I see another you were dreaming of
Someone who just happened by and said hello

Many dreams ago when it was early spring
That's when you bid me goodbye and went away
All I did was sigh and write this song to sing
Many dreams ago seems like just yesterday

Happy Trails In Texas (08/22/2010) (song#6129)

I was feelin' down in Oklahoma and looking for my dream
So I waved goodbye to my Ma and Paw and to the brave Choctaw
I rode down from Oklahoma and crossed that old Red River stream
And that's when I found my dream as I was a-ridin' through the draw

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I saw happy trails in Texas and a lone star that caught my eye
I saw happy trails in Texas and that's why I'm a happy guy

Well, I rode on down to Houston to the world's biggest rodeo
I threw my number in the Stetson hat and waited for the draw
I drew the old outlaw that Texas cowboys had named Buster Joe
But I tamed old Buster with a luster and that was his last straw

I saw happy trails in Texas and a lone star that caught my eye
I saw happy trails in Texas and that's why I'm a happy guy

(instrumental)

I rode out to El Paso to see why the Rio is so Grande
There I met a young Texas lady who didn't have any flaw
And when I looked into her eyes I saw why Texas is so grand
She said yes to me and so this is what I told her Ma and Paw

I saw happy trails in Texas and a sweet girl who caught my eye
I saw happy trails in Texas and that's why I'm a happy guy

The Old Windmill Of Love (08/22/2010) (song#6130)

There's an old ranch house on the hill
Next to an old weathered windmill
Down in the dale there flows a brook
It sure is fun to cast a hook

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On the ranch lives a gal, Corral Sal is her name
Sally wakes her cowboy up when the sun comes up
And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

Corral Sal makes the bread, he works the longhorn spread
Their ranch was run on true love from the day they wed
And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

(instrumental)

Soon as the sun is up, Sally brings coffee cups
For her cowboy branding cows in the old corral
He's tired when the day is done but he doesn't frown
When Sally asks him to go to the old hoedown

Corral Sal makes the bread, he works the longhorn spread
Their ranch was run on true love from the day they wed
And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

And like that windmill, love goes round and round
The old windmill of love goes round and round

When You Come Rolling Down (08/23/2010) (song#6131)

There you are living in your big new house
On the high hill overlooking the town
Be kind to your neighbor, or friends you'll drowse
You'll need me, dear, when you come rolling down

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You pass right on by and you don't say hi
You might recall that I was your best friend
With your head in the air and not a care
You're going to fall downhill in the end

There you are living in your big new house
On the high hill overlooking the town
Be kind to your neighbor, or friends you'll drowse
You'll need me, dear, when you come rolling down

(instrumental)

A short time ago you were by my side
The road to be my bride was right on track
You tried to hide your deception and pride
The ride's gonna be rough on your way back

There you are living in your big new house
On the high hill overlooking the town
Be kind to your neighbor, or friends you'll drowse
You'll need me, dear, when you come rolling down

Life Love Laugh And Happiness (08/23/2010) (song#6132)

At a drive-in movie where we felt so groovy
Even the cartoons were funny back then
Down at the five and dime we spent a lot of time
I wish we were that young in life again

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Life, love, laugh and happiness
Those sure were happy 'ol times
Life, love, laugh and happiness
They're still here because you're mine

(instrumental)

The red wine was sweet in the balmy summer heat
We both laughed until we made ourselves cry
And it sure was pure happiness in our bare feet
Running on the beach in love, you and I

Life, love, laugh and happiness
Those sure were happy 'ol times
Life, love, laugh and happiness
They're still here because you're mine

Life, love, laugh and happiness
Those sure were happy 'ol times
Life, love, laugh and happiness
They're still here because you're mine

Real Angels Can't Lie (08/24/2010) (song#6133)

They're spreading lies around, said they saw you downtown
They think I feel let down, but real angels can't lie

My friends they said they'd be, they've played a trick on me
Their lies I don't believe, cause real angels can't lie

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Dear, I just tell myself, you're not with someone else
My heart's not on the shelf, no, real angels can't lie

Oh, I don't pay no mind, to lies of any kind
My friends must think I'm blind, but real angels can't lie

(instrumental)

Dear, I just tell myself, you're not with someone else
My heart's not on the shelf, no, real angels can't lie

Oh, I don't pay no mind, to lies of any kind
My friends must think I'm blind, but real angels can't lie

Real angels can't lie

I Hear Texas Calling Me (08/24/2010) (song#6134)

How often I've desired to see my Texas home once more
And the fire-red schoolhouse of that sweet cowgirl I adored
I see my pony running when I was just a small fry
And those dogies sunning under a clear blue Texas sky

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Texas, I hear your prairies calling me
Texas, your star will ever shine on me
Texas, for you my heart will always yearn
I must return for I hear Texas calling me

(instrumental)

In my mind I see the big corral, bunk house and the barn
I hear the song of the lonely whippoorwill, so forlorn
And I recall when my mother said she would tan my hide
The next time she caught me stealing some slices of her pie

Texas, I hear your prairies calling me
Texas, your star will ever shine on me
Texas, for you my heart will always yearn
I must return for I hear Texas calling me

Texas, for you my heart will always yearn
I must return for I hear Texas calling me

The Abilene Steed (08/25/2010) (song#6135)

Now, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed
A horse that can waltz across Texas side to side
I rode with pride to Abilene, letting him lead
I didn't need a guide, riding on the Abilene steed

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The Yellow Rose of Texas was sweet, all agreed
But her Daddy was an outlaw with a stout jaw
The Yellow Rose told me all about his bad deeds
And she said I'd better head out on the Abilene steed

Now, the Abilene steed stands seventeen hands high
Two thousand pounds, chestnut brown, Texas lone star eyes
In any race he'll succeed cause he's got the speed
Just believe, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed
(instrumental)
I rode the wagon trail out west toward El Paso
On my quest in the badlands of New Mexico
The big Abilene steed was a sight to behold
In El Paso, saddle bags loaded with nuggets of gold

Now, me and Texas Judge Roy Bean never agreed
He was judge west of the Pecos, everyone knows
He was gonna hang me for the gold and his greed
But I broke out of jail and bail on the Abilene steed

(instrumental)

I rode toward Abilene, watched the posse recede
It was a long old trail to my Yellow Rose queen
The Abilene steed knew just where to marshal to
There was an Abilene mare he was more than partial to

We rode back across the prairie and Texas plains
I found her outlaw Daddy was in prison chains
I proposed to the Yellow Rose queen then and there
She said, yes cowboy, while ridin' on her Abilene mare

Now, the Abilene steed stands seventeen hands high
Two thousand pounds, chestnut brown, Texas lone star eyes
In any race he'll succeed cause he's got the speed
Just believe, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed
(continued on next page)

The Abilene Steed (08/25/2010) (song#6135) (continued from previous page)

Well, it was hoofprint to hoofprint and stride for stride
We rode to Colorado and the mountains high
Crossed o'er the Great Divide and settled down in Creede
Riding on the Abilene mare and the Abilene steed

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A handsome little cowboy's in the big corral
And a brand newborn pony is his saddle pal
I love, indeed, the Yellow Rose of Texas fair
And the Abilene steed, the Abilene pony and mare

Now, the Yellow Rose of Texas and I agreed
We three will visit Abilene come next year's Spring
Along with our little cowboy taking the lead
Riding on the Abilene pony, mare and Abilene steed

Now, the Abilene steed stands seventeen hands high
Two thousand pounds, chestnut brown, Texas lone star eyes
In any race he'll succeed cause he's got the speed
Just believe, there's no other breed like the Abilene steed

No One Whom I Can Adore Anymore (08/25/2010) (song#6136)

Somebody shut love's door and closed it tight
These days and nights aren't the same as before
No one to hold me tight or say goodnight
No one whom I can adore anymore

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I walk on along to my lonely room
And when I'm alone, then I walk the floor
The moon doesn't shine in the midnight gloom
No one whom I can adore anymore

Oh darling, what did I do that was wrong
Now, please take me back is what I implore
I'm on the wrong track with this mournful song
Dear, you're the only one whom I adore

(instrumental)

Oh darling, what did I do that was wrong
Now, please take me back is what I implore
I'm on the wrong track with this mournful song
Dear, you're the only one whom I adore

Somebody shut love's door and closed it tight
These days and nights aren't the same as before
No one to hold me tight or say goodnight
No one whom I can adore anymore

No one whom I can adore anymore

Tree Of Dreams (08/25/2010) (song#6137)

Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams
Just one leaf from that tree will make my dreams come true
You know, because of the look in your eye that gleams
Please show me where to find the tree of dreams that's due

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Oh bluebird, lead the way and I will follow you
Above these gloomy clouds up to where sunlight beams
I need to find contentment and some comfort too
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams

(instrumental)

Oh bluebird, lead the way and I will follow you
Above these gloomy clouds up to where sunlight gleams
I need to find contentment and some comfort too
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams

I need to find contentment and some comfort too
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams
Tell me bluebird where I can find the tree of dreams
Where I can find the tree of dreams

Peaceful Rolling Waves (08/26/2010) (song#6138)

(Spoken)

I was marooned on an island with peaceful, rolling waves
While sailing toward new horizons in the southern Pacific
I saw the graceful palm trees, the tumbling waterfalls
But also double hulled canoes broken on the rocks
By waves that drove them aground
I stumbled over a weathered paddle washed up by the waves
And pausing to rest, I heard a peaceful, tranquil sound
I suddenly realized that even though the waves were gentle
The ocean held secrets bound
My mind was confounded by a mystery
So profound and weighty that I could hardly breathe
For weeks and months I wandered aimlessly on the deserted island
Searching for answers to the many questions
That ran through my bewildered mind
Where were the islanders
Why the broken canoes
The weathered paddles
This deserted island that Polynesians sailed to find
At last, I could go no further
My hope of rescue gone
I sat down and thought of the sailings I braved
And resting there, I learned the secret song
Of the peaceful, rolling waves
How I escaped from the deserted island I do not know
But now, to settle my debt for being found
I relate my lesson learned on that small island
So many leagues ago

(Choral singing)

When days are peacefully quiet
Where soft island breezes blow
You would think the ocean's resting
But you'll find this is not so
Waves are rolling, softly rolling
But deep ocean swells are strong
And for ones who stop and listen
It will sing this plaintive song
Of big storms and dreadful weather
Of their torn outrigger sails
In darkened days and moonless nights
Polynesians rode the swells
Of the stars they used to guide them
As they sailed the oceans wide
And islands they were searching for
Where so many of them died

(continued on next page)

Peaceful Rolling Waves (08/26/2010) (song#6138) (continued from previous page)

(Spoken)

The waves always whisper to me
Of the days of long ago
When the voyaging Polynesians
Fought the ocean's stormy blow
How the chieftains ruled the valleys
On islands the oceans gave
But now their canoes are covered
By the peaceful, rolling waves

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(Choral singing)

How the long double hulled canoes
Landed on the shore that day
And the rocks that broke to pieces
Boats, but not their will to stay
They wandered in search of islands
On Pacific ocean swells
Some, their bones bleached white in dozens
On the beaches where they fell

Bones of the ancient mariners
Lay dead in their island graves
After months I could but wonder
How islanders were so brave
I found a place for the paddle
In a nearby lava cave
And its secret is still hidden
By the peaceful, rolling waves

This is what the breezes told me
On the tropic island air
Of Maori and Marquesans
Tongans and Tahitians there
If you wish to learn their secret
Visit this Pacific shore
And I'm sure you'll hear the story
From peaceful, rolling waves forevermore

From peaceful, rolling waves

In The Middle Of Loneliness (08/26/2010) (song#6139)

(In the middle of loneliness)

In the middle of loneliness is where I don't want to be
Dear, in the middle of loneliness you can't be here with me
I guess I'll live with my memories until I get set free
From here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

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In the middle of loneliness is where I don't want to be
Dear, in the middle of loneliness no dreams come near to me
I guess I'll hold on to memories of when you once loved me
Right here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

(instrumental)

In the middle of loneliness is where I don't want to be
Dear, in the middle of loneliness no dreams come near to me
I guess I'll hold on to memories of when you once loved me
Right here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

My dear, I'll hold on to memories of when you once loved me
Right here in the middle of loneliness
In the middle of loneliness
Right here in the middle of loneliness where love cannot be

Poison Oak (08/27/2010) (song#6140)

Oh, I try not to think about her anymore
I try to keep my mind as busy as a bee
But yesterday her mem'ry knocked upon my door
Like poison oak that grows upon an old oak tree

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This morning I awoke early, drove into town
Had coffee and donuts with old buddies of mine
We laughed at the good times before mine turned to frowns
As my thoughts turned down that long, lonely road of time

(instrumental)

I can still see the honky tonk lights in Texas
And I still hear the fiddles play with gaiety
I try not to think of where my wayward Ex is
Like poison oak that grows upon an old oak tree

Her mem'ry came around, now I feel so rotten
For seldom does she have this bad effect on me
Yesterday has come and gone but not forgotten
Like poison oak that grows upon an old oak tree

I Know Just Where You Are Tonight (08/27/2010) (song#6222)

At midnight I get so blue and lonely
I know this feeling just ain't right
To feel the old way I do about you
I know just where you are tonight

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Downtown honky tonks to you are calling
For dancing under neon lights
There's no romancing for tears now falling
I know just where you are tonight

(instrumental)

Dear, you never gave your heart completely
To one who for you deeply cared
But you gave your heart to someone sweetly
Who now will know the love we shared

Downtown honky tonks to you are calling
For dancing under neon lights
There's no romancing for tears now falling
I know just where you are tonight

Returning To My Happiness (08/27/2010) (song#6141)

Now, it may seem strange but it's true
What loneliness can do to you
Since I've been away, this I say
I've changed and now I love you more each day

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Returning to my happiness
I'll burn my bridge to loneliness
Since I've been away, I have paid
Returning to my happiness today

Dear, you don't know how I've missed you
I guess I'm to blame for this mess
But now it's clear what I must do
Returning to my happiness with you

(instrumental)

I've got to make up for lost time
Even if it costs my last dime
And to make up for my mistakes
Dear, I'll do whatever hard climb it takes

I was a fool to go away
This loneliness just wants to stay
I'll burn my bridge to loneliness
Returning to my happiness with you

Boots And Western Clothes (08/27/2010) (song#6142)

Now, east is least cause west is best
And way out west is where I've chose
I'm a-goin' where they're wearin'
Cowboy hats, spurs and boots and western clothes
No, not furs, sharp spurs, boots and western clothes

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Bury me on the lone prairie
Out where there ain't no asphalt shows
A big 'ol town just makes me frown
Where all 'o the gals have a turned up nose
And don't wear hats, spurs, boots and western clothes

Now, I love a gal in buckskin
Or in her gingham dress homespun
And out west I'll love her longer
Cause I'll do right by her six gun

My back may sting from buckboard springs
But out west that's the way it goes
Roll along with a cowboy song
It's best dressed where sage of purple grows, in
Cowboy hats, spurs and boots and western clothes

(instrumental)

Gimmie yellow curls where girls are cowgirls
Where they can ride a horse in rodeos
And I'll make some room in the old saloon
Where we can watch those western Can Can shows

Now, east is least cause west is best
And way out west is where I've chose
I'm a-goin' where they're wearin'
Cowboy hats, spurs and boots and western clothes
No, not furs, sharp spurs, boots and western clothes

Sharp spurs, boots and western clothes
Boots and western clothes

Up This Mountain (08/28/2010) (song#6143)

Up this mountain I see you are climbing
I will welcome your blue eyes and your smile
Up this mountain you're bringing me sunshine
That will make our life and living worthwhile

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Up this mountain of love I invite you
Please hasten to these skies of brightest blue
I remember you down in the valley
When I told you that I loved you so true

(instrumental)

Darling, think of the mountain you're climbing
Oh, how happy and glad we now will be
And think of the life that we'll be making
All for the love that you're bringing to me

Up this mountain I see you are climbing
I will welcome your blue eyes and your smile
Up this mountain you're bringing me sunshine
That will make our life and living worthwhile

Riding O'er The Prairie (08/28/2010) (song#6144)

When I was a young cowboy, I could hardly wait for my gal
Every Sunday afternoon she would meet me by the old corral

And we'd go ridin' o'er the prairie wide, ridin' through the sage
If I wrote a book of love, her name would be on every page

We'd stop to pick some daffodils, listen to the whippoorwills
And when I asked if she would marry me, she said, yes, I will

And we'd go ridin' o'er the prairie wide, ridin' through the sage
If I wrote a book of love, her name would be on every page

(instrumental)

When the sun was setting low, we'd leave the purple sage behind
And I would have to wait another week with her on my mind

And we'd go ridin' o'er the prairie wide, ridin' through the sage
If I wrote a book of love, her name would be on every page

Carefree prairie days have come and gone but she's on every page
My wife and I go ridin' o'er the prairie, ridin' through the sage

Up At The Top Of A Happy Heart (08/29/2010) (song#6145)

I was down at the bottom of an empty world
I had lost at love when I lost my brown eyed girl
But then a blue eyed girl stopped by and told me Hi
That's when I saw rainbows falling out of the sky

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Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find a burning flame
Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find her written name
No, it isn't carved in granite stone
Cause a stone just ain't the same
As this happy, happy heart I own

(instrumental)

Well, that cheatin' brown eyed girl was named Sally Ann
She buried our love just as deep as a valley can
Then along came a blue eyed girl named Mary Ann
Now I'm on top of the world as high as I can

Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find a burning flame
Up at the top of a happy heart
You will find her written name
No, it isn't carved in granite stone
Cause a stone just ain't the same
As this happy, happy heart I own

Prairie Sweetheart (08/29/2010) (song#6146)

Birds of the prairie are calling in the air
And the glade where we played is looking lonely
Now, Springtime is there with its beautiful flair
Oh, but my darling, you are absent only

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The meadow lark nests in the cottonwood tree
In its quest to greet you and kiss you
The prairie flowers yearn that you'll soon return
My dear, they know how much I miss you

Slumber on, oh, my lovely prairie sweetheart
Dream now of the prairie and the stream that flows
Remember what we planned while in your dreamland
Dream of your cowboy where 'ere your fancies go

Slumber on, oh, my lovely prairie sweetheart
Pretty little blue eyed western dove
Hear the lone meadow lark's love song that tells you
You're my only prairie sweetheart love

The pony you rode has that look in his eyes
That says that you have been too long departed
Tears in my eyes are from songs we memorized
As I realize they're not as light hearted

The prairie rose now fades into darkened shades
Please remember what we agreed to
Prairie sweetheart, roam, back to your prairie home
For most of all I only need you

Honky Tonk In Dallas (08/29/2010) (song#6147)

There's a honky tonk in Dallas
And I guess that's where my gal is
She loved neon lights more than me
There's a honky tonk in Dallas
I know that's where my best pal is
He stole my Dallas gal from me

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If you ever go to Dallas
Pass by those honky tonks at night
Cowboy, where your chaparral is
Some snake in the grass might just strike

There's a honky tonk in Dallas
And I guess that's where my gal is
She loved neon lights more than me
There's a honky tonk in Dallas
I know that's where my best pal is
He stole my Dallas gal from me

(instrumental)

By the time I left big Dallas
That gal of mine was gone from sight
But I'm sure where my old pal is
They're in a honky tonk tonight

There's a honky tonk in Dallas
And I guess that's where my gal is
She loved neon lights more than me
There's a honky tonk in Dallas
I know that's where my best pal is
He stole my Dallas gal from me

Climb Up High Big Texas Moon (08/30/2010) (song#6148)

The day is gone and I'm alone, so I invite
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon
Shine your beams of light on the girl I love tonight
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon

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You were climbing up high the night she said goodbye
My dream of love in June ended too soon
Wherever she has gone, please light her way back home
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon

(instrumental)

You were climbing up high the night she said goodbye
My dream of love in June ended too soon
Wherever she has gone, please light her way back home
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon

Wherever she has gone, please light her way back home
Climb up high, climb up high big Texas moon
Climb up high big Texas moon

Big Time Joe (08/30/2010) (song#6149)

Up in big Dallas, well, I know a guy
Had all the fun big Dallas could supply
Now he's got worries cause he's got no dough
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe
In big Dallas, they called him Dance Hall King
Taught the ladies Two-Step and Western Swing
In the honky tonks, they got all the thrills
But as big times go, Big Time Joe got all the bills

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Up in big Dallas, he put on a show
Now he's not around, things are going slow
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe

(instrumental)

In the night clubs Big Joe would spend his day
Bartenders loved to see him spend his pay
He used to spread fun anywhere he'd go
Dallas' favorite son, old Big Time Joe
Joe liked to gamble, up his sleeve, an ace
He pulled a Joker, lost his poker face
He couldn't pay and lost his big time race
They say old Big Time Joe disappeared in disgrace

Up in big Dallas, he put on a show
Now he's not around, things are going slow
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe

(instrumental)

Joe can't pay his income tax, that's a fact
He's headed down the tracks and won't be back
In Dallas, Joe had everything, spent strong
He was big until everything went wrong
Joe liked to play around with all the girls
By night and day they found their heart's awirl
But Joe ain't got a dollar to his name
Now In big Dallas, Big Time Joe just ain't the same

Up in big Dallas, he put on a show
Now he's not around, things are going slow
Rain is pouring down on old Big Time Joe

The Curtain On Our Love Is Drawn (08/30/2010) (song#6150)

I promise I won't tell him so
That I love you more than he'll ever know
Life moves on but now it's foregone
The curtain on our love is drawn

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My heart still lies there at your feet
Where it still cries with every beat
It doesn't matter now you're gone
The curtain on our love is drawn

Let's go ahead and raise the curtain for reprise
Our love is dead but it's certainly no surprise

You love him, dear, as I loved you
It's over now, love's play is through
With someone new, the play goes on
The curtain on our love is drawn

(instrumental)

Let's go ahead and raise the curtain for reprise
Our love is dead but it's certainly no surprise

You love him, dear, as I loved you
It's over now, love's play is through
With someone new, the play goes on
The curtain on our love is drawn

The curtain on our love is drawn

Paradise Valley (08/31/2010) (song#6151)

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

I'm headin' for Paradise Valley 'tween mountains reachin' high
Saddlin' up my pony and wavin' my saddle pals goodbye
Bid adios to Ma and Pa, hope my sister doesn't cry
I'm ridin' to Paradise Valley just o'er the Great Divide

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

(instrumental)

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

I'm headin' for Paradise Valley 'tween mountains reachin' high
Saddlin' up my pony and wavin' my saddle pals goodbye
I'll live in that fine valley til my last roundup days are nigh
Then bury me in Paradise Valley on the day I die

I'm gonna ride ride ride until I get o'er the Great Divide
To the valley known as Paradise where troubles don't reside

Bluebells Are Singing The Blues (08/31/2010) (song#6152)

Well, now I know why bluebells are blue
You made them cry with their tears of dew
When you left dear, when you went away
Well, I don't know why your love took flight
Flowers don't bloom in the day or night
Even the bluebells are singing the blues

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Bluebells used to know that you were mine
But now they can tell I sit and pine
All they can do is cry over you
Well, I don't know what else I can say
Flowers are showing signs of decay
Even the bluebells are singing the blues

(instrumental)

Bluebells used to know that you were mine
But now they can tell I sit and pine
All they can do is cry over you
Well, I don't know what else I can say
Flowers are showing signs of decay
Even the bluebells are singing the blues

Even the bluebells are singing the blues

Chisholm Trail To Abilene (08/31/2010) (song#6153)

Some say cowboys are made for wanderlust
But a poor cowboy's made for trails of dust
Trails of dust and cattle drives to ride on
Ten gallon hat and a strawberry roan

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He rides the Chisholm Trail to Abilene
Then spends his money on a dance hall queen
Trail boss, go and get him and hear his song
He's gotta ride the Chisholm Trail back home

(instrumental)

A cowboy's born for work in hot sunshine
From morn til noon and on to late night time
Punchin' cows on the trail is his one goal
Cause the trail boss is an ornery soul

He rides the Chisholm Trail to Abilene
Then spends his money on a dance hall queen
Trail boss, go and get him and hear his song
He's gotta ride the Chisholm Trail back home

(instrumental)

You see him ridin' on a cattle drive
He's tired to the bone, barely half alive
But a cowboy's got guts and nerves of steel
When cattle stampede it's the earth they feel

He rides the Chisholm Trail to Abilene
Then spends his money on a dance hall queen
Trail boss, go and get him and hear his song
He's gotta ride the Chisholm Trail back home

Johnny Come Lately (09/01/2010) (song#6154)

I know you waited til you were aggravated
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
You said you worried, but dear, I wasn't hurried
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
Time means nothing to me, I'm not a busy bee
Cause I'm just a Johnny Come Lately guy, you see

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I'm inclined to linger, so don't snap your finger
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
I never hasten and dreams I'm never chasin'
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
Let arms unfurl and give our love a stately whirl
Sweet Jane please, please
Be my Janie Come Lately girl

(instrumental)

I'm inclined to linger, so don't snap your finger
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
I never hasten and dreams I'm never chasin'
I'm a Johnny Come Lately guy
Let arms unfurl and give our love a stately whirl
Sweet Jane please, please, be my Janie Come Lately girl

Sweet Jane please, please
Be my Janie Come Lately girl

No More Forever Blues (09/01/2010) (song#6155)

I used to be as blue as I could be
Since darlin' Susie bid goodbye to me
But here's my view, I'll never love anew
Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

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Well, I'll pack my rags in a leather grip
And take that glad bag on an ocean trip
When I'm at sea, she'll see no more of me
Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

I guess the cruisers at the dock can tell
I hate to bid my Mammy dear, farewell
But it's clear that I'll enjoy the free booze
Cause when I'm out at sea
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

(instrumental)

Some people say, someday I'll be sorry
From today I'm never gonna worry
Don't waste your time to try and change my mind
Cause that will be no use
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Now, don't say I'm wrong cause I know I'm right
It won't be long before you see the light
Don't be confused, you're not wearin' my shoes
Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Wherever I will be
Oh, there will be no more forever blues

Some Cowboy Loves You (09/01/2010) (song#6156)

(Some cowboy loves you)

Some cowboy loves you, he wants you to know
Longs to ride near you on trails where you go
Some cowboy loves you deep down in his heart
He has always loved you right from the start

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Some cowboy loves you from break of each day
His heart still breaks whenever you're away
Some cowboy loves you, darlin' can't you see
That some cowboy who loves you dear, is me

(Some cowboy loves you)

(instrumental)

Some cowboy loved you from the start
Happiness grew deep in his heart

Some cowboy loves you from break of each day
His heart still breaks whenever you're away
Some cowboy loves you, darlin' can't you see
That some cowboy who loves you dear, is me

Sherry Berry (09/02/2010) (song#6157)

Well, a new girl just moved in down the street
She's pretty and her lips look sherry sweet
I hang around, ask for books to carry
But her Mama told her, dear, be wary
Sheryl Berryman is her name but I call her Sherry Berry
Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

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She sure woke up this boring neighborhood
She's more adoring than an angel should
There's competition, other guys tarry
Gotta watch out for that rustler, Larry
Sheryl Berryman is her name but I call her Sherry Berry
Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

(instrumental)

Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

Sheryl has a smile that is really sweet
I'd walk a country mile in my bare feet
Just to give her a singing canary
And be bringing her a ring to marry
Sheryl Berryman is her name but I call her Sherry Berry
Sherry Berry, my dreams all fall in line
Sherry Berry, she's my dream all the time

Asleep At The Wheel (09/02/2010) (song#6158)

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

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I was so in love and hearing wedding bells ring
Now she's heading down the road playing western swing
I was in it for the long haul, thought she was too
My heart's broken from the long fall, she's out of view

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

(instrumental)

My friends tried to warn me, Joe, better take it slow
Now, they don't even mourn me after she said no
A sucker is born every day, so I am told
Yonder goes that trucker haulin' a heavy load

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

(instrumental)

I'm not gonna worry now that she's gone away
That long haul trucker will find out he's gonna pay
One day he'll roll down the road playing my song
When he finds out that gal has gone and done him wrong

Long haul, Freightliner, on the road to Southern Cal
Yonder goes that trucker hauling off with my gal
She's rolling, rolling, rolling, she's a long haul steal
And I guess I must have been asleep at the wheel

Matchstick Of The Dying Man (09/02/2010) (song#6159)

Cuerno Verde held five new matchsticks in his hand
Which outlaw drew the matchstick of the dying man

Five outlaws crossed the Rio Grande to old Mexico
Running from the posse as fast as they could go
They found a place to hide in a small rancho
But freedom was denied by the Comancheros

The Comanchero leader was Cuerno Verde
Known as the Green Horn, his mount was big and sturdy
Outlaws surrounded, Cuerno told them of his plan
Four outlaws live, one will be a dying man

Cuerno Verde held five new matchsticks in his hand
Which outlaw drew the matchstick of the dying man

Cuerno Verde gathered all their stolen money
Comancheros laughed because they thought it funny
The outlaws faces fell because of their folly
One would die, the others faced the Federales

Cuerno drew five new matchsticks from his sombrero
Broke one in half and held them straight as an arrow
It was time to draw, outlaws trembled to a man
One matchstick meant outlaw's blood would mix with the sand

Cuerno Verde held five new matchsticks in his hand
Which outlaw drew the matchstick of the dying man

When you hear this sad story, may it not last long
The outlaw who was sorry made it his last song
I drew the broken matchstick, blood mixed with the sand
I drew the matchstick, matchstick of the dying man

She Burned The Dew Drop Inn (09/02/2010) (song#6232)

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground
It wasn't new but the best to be found
She got so mad and then she came unwound
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

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The Dew Drop Inn was my old place to dwell
Now there's nothing left but a burned out shell
I recall that she said once upon a time
That my old Dew Drop Inn ain't worth a dime

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground
It wasn't new but the best I have found
She got so mad and then she came unwound
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

(instrumental)

The Dew Drop Inn played sad songs all night long
I had always thought that I'd done no wrong
I was wrong cause she burned it to the ground
The Dew Drop Inn is now an ashes mound

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground
It wasn't new but the best to be found
She got so mad and then she came unwound
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

Someday Sometime Someone (09/03/2010) (song#6160)

Someday, sometime, someone will come along
In some way you'll hear love's old heartfelt song
In some way all your blues will be undone
Someday, sometime, someone will be your one and only one

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Someday the grayness of the skies will change
Sometime you'll be surprised, it may seem strange
Someone whose love is true will come in range
Someday, sometime, someone will be your one and only one

(instrumental)

Someday, sometime, someone will come along
In some way you'll hear love's old heartfelt song

Someday the grayness of the skies will change
Sometime you'll be surprised, it may seem strange
Someone whose love is true will come in range
Someday, sometime, someone will be your one and only one

Old Song From Yesterday (09/03/2010) (song#6161)

Serenades are played for tears made
Like an old song from yesterday
And I can't see for the life of me
How a girl like her went astray

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I thought that I would soon forget
But it's June and I haven't yet
Mem'ries of her still overflow
I thought that time would dry my tears
But tears of mine I've cried for years
And when they'll end I still don't know

(instrumental)

Serenades are played for tears made
Like an old song from yesterday
And I can't see for the life of me
How a girl like her went astray

I recall happy days back when
Her love I thought that I would win
Now I know how my heart must pay
Oh, those were days when we were young
We left a lot of lines unsung
In that old song from yesterday

Oh, those were days when we were young
We left a lot of lines unsung
In that old song from yesterday

Tune Played Low (09/03/2010) (song#6162)

Tune played low, oh, sometimes you can't hear it
Tune played low, oh, you have to be near it
You and I don't see eye to eye sometimes
But when we get in tune beneath the moon
We hear the heavens rhyme
We hear the heavens rhyme

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Tune played low, oh, like songs of a night bird
Tune played low, oh, like songs to a night herd
But has it occurred that every love word
Between you and me doesn't have to be
So loud it's overheard
So loud it's overheard

(instrumental)

You and I don't see eye to eye sometimes
But when we get in tune beneath the moon
We hear the heavens rhyme
We hear the heavens rhyme

Tune played low, oh, like songs of a night bird
Tune played low, oh, like songs to a night herd
But has it occurred that every love word
Between you and me doesn't have to be
So loud it's overheard
So loud it's overheard

Tune played low
That's the way our love will grow
That's the way our love will grow

Stars Fell On Amarillo (09/03/2010) (song#6163)

It was like a movie thriller, played on a screen of white
Bright stars fell on Amarillo last night
Texas held such splendor from the soft summer moon's pale light
Bright stars fell on Amarillo last night

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It wasn't in my plan to have a night so grand
But the country band played on til the night was done
I held you in my arms and dwelled with all your charms
While bright stars fell on Amarillo one by one

(instrumental)

My heart was as a feather when we danced there together
Bright stars fell on Amarillo last night
I smelled the scent of heather, new love all things would weather
When stars fell on Amarillo last night

It wasn't in my plan to have a night so grand
But the country band played on til the night was done
I held you in my arms and dwelled with all your charms
While bright stars fell on Amarillo one by one

Lana Louise (09/04/2010) (song#6164)

Her face was so fair and blue were her eyes
Sunshine was her hair, her voice was the breeze
There was no disguise, it was no surprise
She held my heart's key, sweet Lana Louise

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Her cheeks imbued glows of spring's new primrose
The curve of her smile was there to beguile
Her laughter echoed where happiness grows
Like a lover's whisper heard for a mile

Her face was so fair and blue were her eyes
Sunshine was her hair, her voice was the breeze
There was no disguise, it was no surprise
She held my heart's key, sweet Lana Louise

(instrumental)

As summer days fly, buds wither and die
Leaving only a sad, fond memory
As I close my eyes, I hear our goodbyes
And wish Lana Louise was here by me

Her face was so fair and blue were her eyes
Sunshine was her hair, her voice was the breeze
There was no disguise, it was no surprise
She held my heart's key, sweet Lana Louise

Like A Bold Canadian Mounted (09/04/2010) (song#6165)

Like a bold Canadian Mounted, cold dead men I've counted
I've looked a grizzly right between the eyes
But when I hold someone like you, that old dread then comes through
My old heartbeat turns into butterflies

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My back's as strong as Babe the Blue Ox, smarter than a fox
And there ain't a man who can knock me down
But when I feel your locks, I'm just a puppy in a box
Instead of a rock, I become a clown

(instrumental)

Like a bold Canadian Mounted, cold dead men I've counted
I've looked a grizzly right between the eyes
But when I hold someone like you, that old dread then comes through
My old heartbeat turns into butterflies

It's kinda funny, that I know, like old time picture shows
When those silver screen cowboys didn't mind the danger signs
So I'm gonna take it slow, see if we can make love grow
Like a bold Canadian Mounted who gets his girl each time
I'm counting on making you mine

So I'm gonna take it slow, see if we can make love grow
Like a bold Canadian Mounted who gets his girl each time
I'm counting on making you mine

Let Me Welcome You In My Arms (09/04/2010) (song#6167)

Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and hold you
Like you've always been welcome in my heart
Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and tell you
How much I've missed you since being apart

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My darling, did you see my brand new welcome sign
It was part of my plan to welcome you back home
Let me welcome you in my arms dear, one more time
And make this home a welcome place for those who roam

Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and tell you
How much I've missed you since being apart

(instrumental)

My darling, did you see my brand new welcome sign
It was part of my plan to welcome you back home
Let me welcome you in my arms dear, one more time
And make this home a welcome place for those who roam

Let me welcome you in my arms dear, and hold you
Like you've always been welcome in my heart

That Sure Do Make You Blue (09/05/2010) (song#6168)

When you ask her for a date, then arrive a little late
And she looks down her nose at you
When you go for a quick kiss, but then just as quickly miss
That sure do make you blue

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You take her to the hoedown but she wants to go uptown
And you step on her brand new shoes
When you get her all alone and then she says, take me home
That sure do make you blue

Now you're standing at her door, she says thanks and nothing more
You wonder what's a guy to do
You ask her if you can stay and she says to you, no way
That sure do make you blue

You already bought the ring but she doesn't want the thing
So you try a new line or two
She says she don't want to hear and she doesn't call you dear
That sure do make you blue

You wanna pop the question but your hope's in recession
Her Mom and Pop looks you right through
He doesn't call you his son, and she doesn't call you hun
That sure do make you blue

When all that you do goes wrong, just compose a bluesy song
Then sing it out your whole life through
You'll make a million dollars and then you can stand and holler
This sure don't make me blue

Happy Arms (09/05/2010) (song#6169)

Happy is the word that now describes how I feel
There's a warm pleasure in this heart of mine
The treasure in these happy arms, I know is real
Ever since you told me that you'll be mine

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Happy arms that now hold only you
My happy heart never felt so fine
And in my mind I know that it's true
My arms will be happy for all time

(instrumental)

You brought me happy dreams I had always dreamed of
When it seemed that I had run out of time
My happy arms hold the one I've always dreamed of
And I know they'll be happy all the time

Happy arms that now hold only you
My happy heart never felt so fine
And in my mind I know that it's true
My arms will be happy for all time

I Saddled Up And Rode Slowly Away (09/05/2010) (song#6170)

Last night I went to the barn dance, darling
And you never looked lovelier to me
I watched as you waltzed with a new cowboy
You both seemed as happy as you could be

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You smiled so sweetly at your new cowboy
And the waltz you danced while the music played
Brought tears to my eyes, but not out of joy
I saddled up and rode slowly away

(instrumental)

I thought of you last night again, darling
My tears fell throughout the night until dawn
For a new love has come in between us
And there's no doubt that our old love is gone

I hope darling, you two will be happy
And that's all this blue cowboy has to say
I watched as you waltzed with a new cowboy
I saddled up and rode slowly away

I saddled up and rode slowly away

There Stands The Can (09/05/2010) (song#6171)

There stands the can that will bring me no cheer
That will hold all my tears, it's my first beer today

There stands the can that won't help me, I fear
That won't help bring her near, my dear has gone away

I know she's wandering tonight
Wandering among neon lights
Her wanderings I can see in my memory

There stands the can for a beaten down man
Her cheatin' was grand, and it's my first beer today

(instrumental)

I know she's wandering tonight
Wandering among neon lights
Her wanderings I can see in my memory

There stands the can for a beaten down man
Her cheatin' was grand, and it's my first beer today

That's All A Cowboy Wants To Do (09/06/2010) (song#6172)

A cattle trail that goes and goes
Along where sage of purple grows
That's all a cowboy wants to do
A prairie day with sunny skies
A weary way but smiling eyes
That's all a cowboy wants to do

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When cows bed down, just sing to them with care
Coyotes all around, he knows they're there
Loads that cowboys bear is their lowly fate
But never a despair, not one hesitates
A cattle trail that goes and goes
Along where sage of purple grows
That's all a cowboy wants to do

(instrumental)

A cattle trail that goes and goes
Along where sage of purple grows
That's all a cowboy wants to do
A prairie day with sunny skies
A weary way but smiling eyes
That's all a cowboy wants to do

Pull on my boots and saddle up
That's all this cowboy wants to do

All That Lingers Of My Love (09/06/2010) (song#6173)

A pleasant fragrance of perfume
One vase of flowers still in bloom
The worn out bristles on a broom
That's all that lingers of my love

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A fav'rite song she used to hum
The wrapper from her spearmint gum
Finger painting of sugarplums
That's all that lingers of my love

My love is gone, to my regret
I still recall when we both met
I guess that's as good as it gets
I thought we fit like hand in glove

(instrumental)

My love is gone, to my regret
I still recall when we both met
I guess that's as good as it gets
I thought we fit like hand in glove

But now she's just a rolling stone
I can't believe my baby's gone
Why did she leave me all alone
With all that lingers of my love

That's all that lingers of my love

I Don't Ride That Trail Anymore (09/06/2010) (song#6174)

There's a big ranch just down the trail
A big Howdy sign on the door
But for me it's of no avail
I don't ride that trail anymore

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There at that ranch lives a cowgirl
One whom this cowboy so adored
That dream has vanished from my world
I don't ride that trail anymore

That cowgirl has the softest heart
And in her heart there's room for love
But my heart is now torn apart
I'm not the cowboy that she loves

(instrumental)

That cowgirl has the softest heart
And in her heart there's room for love
But my heart is now torn apart
I'm not the cowboy that she loves

There's a big ranch just down the trail
I've ridden that short trail before
But I'm no longer on top rail
I don't ride that trail anymore

I don't ride that trail anymore

Caring Is Her Style (09/06/2010) (song#6175)

She's just as gentle as the prairie breeze
From her there's no troubles, problems or trials
She's so instrumental in things that please
Caring is her style, caring is her style

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And when she leans her head on my shoulder
I can see her soft lips and her sweet smile
I wouldn't dare let our love grow colder
Caring is her style, caring is her style

(instrumental)

And when she leans her head on my shoulder
I can see her soft lips and her sweet smile
I wouldn't dare let our love grow colder
Caring is her style, caring is her style

Words softly spoken, vows never broken
For her I'd walk a thousand country miles
Her name is Karen, true love she's sharing
Caring is her style, caring is her style

Heartache Riding After Me (09/07/2010) (song#6176)

While riding herd, he asked if I was happy now
He heard me say I didn't love her anyhow
But inside he couldn't see how down I could be
I look around and see a heartache riding after me

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I told my old pard it wasn't hard to ride tall
I'd never fall for one who never cared at all
But I'll never be free from one small memory
I look around and see a heartache riding after me

(instrumental)

I signed the deed to the ranch, left her everything
There was a need to branch out for a brand new dream
I told my old pal I'd find a me gal that's true
At a new corral in a new locale beyond the blue

I told my old pard it wasn't hard to ride tall
I'd never fall for one who never cared at all
But I'll never be free from one small memory
I look around and see a heartache riding after me

Silver Dime (09/07/2010) (song#6177)

Silver dime, this is my last time
I've run out of coins for this phone
I'm goin' to try one more time
Don't make me cry now, silver dime

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Silver dime, this is my last chance
I hope you're gonna see me through
So I'm begging you in advance
Silver dime, please don't make me blue

Silver dime, drop you in the slot
I'm gonna dial and let it ring
Silver dime, give me all you've got
Cause it's to you all my hopes cling

(instrumental)

Silver dime, you make my hand shake
My finger finds it hard to find
The number for my next heartache
If she don't answer, silver dime

Silver dime, this is my last time
I think this may be my last call
If her voice don't come on the line
I may tear this phone off the wall

Silver dime, this is my last chance
I hope you're gonna see me through
So I'm begging you in advance
Silver dime, please don't make me blue

That Ain't No Lie (09/07/2010) (song#6178)

I know you're happy, but I'm sad
I feel low losing all we had
You lie in new fields of clover
I'll die because it's all over
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

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But dear, I wish you all the best
I suggest you enjoy your youth
It's best I get some rest for now
But I'll sigh for you anyhow
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

(instrumental)

My dear, you'll never hear me lie
You'll never even see me cry
I'll close my mouth and close my eyes
And I'll put on my best disguise
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

My darling, you will never know
How much it hurts to see you go
And I'm not putting on a show
That would be sly and so uncouth
That ain't no lie dear, it's the truth

It's Not Right What's Left Of My Love (09/07/2010) (song#6179)

Her picture gets right in the way
It looks at me both night and day
She left it when she went away
It's not right what's left of my love

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She also left her perfume box
It's right beside her bobby sox
There's nothing left for me to say
It's not right what's left of my love

How could she forget these new clothes
A few with ribbons, buttons, bows
Why she left them right here, who knows
It's not right what's left of my love

(instrumental)

She left her ball point by the phone
Scrawled right before she left from home
That I'm now left here all alone
It's not right what's left of my love

When my love went right out the door
She turned left going at full bore
She won't be in sight anymore
It's not right what's left of my love

I'm left with nothing that seems right
It's not right what's left of my love
It's not right what's left of my love
It's not right what's left of my love

When It Comes To All Or Nothing (09/08/2010) (song#6180)

I'd take a rocket to the moon
And dock it by no other ships
Dear, if you would just make me swoon
With all the love from your sweet lips
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

Dear, there's nothing I wouldn't do
To try and do all things for you
There's nothing in this big wide world
That couldn't all be for you, girl
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

I'd load all the bales of cotton
Make sure nothing would be rotten
Work all my fingers to the bone
In nothing flat to bring you home
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

(instrumental)

I'd go all the way to Dallas
If you'd be my sweet darling lass
Nothing would dare come between us
I'd care for all and never fuss
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

These words may mean nothing to some
But you're my all, my only one
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love
When it comes to all or nothing
I'd give my all for nothing but your love

When You Faded Away In My Dream (09/08/2010) (song#6181)

Last night my arms reached out and held you
You were warm as love's supposed to be
I had many love words to tell you
When you faded away in my dream
When you faded away in my dream

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Last night my eyes were filled with tears, dear
I felt chilled to the bone, so it seemed
I needed the warmth of your love, dear
When you faded away in my dream
When you faded away in my dream

(instrumental)

Someone came and stole my dream away
It faded so soon after it's start
Like a song that ended too soon, dear
My dream ends when I see you depart
My dream ends when I see you depart

Last night my arms reached out and held you
You were warm as love's supposed to be
I had many love words to tell you
When you faded away in my dream
When you faded away in my dream

Laying Down Tracks To San Antone (09/08/2010) (song#6182)

Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Along comes an old freight train hauling dreams of home
Railroad workers earn their pay every single day
Laying tracks with their backs along some right of way
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

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Well, I've wrestled crossties with my back all day long
Building trestles for a track, singin' railroad songs
Like old John Henry, driving spikes til he can't see
This nine pound hammer's gonna be the death of me
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

(instrumental)

The section boss came around, said that we'd get paid
Just as soon as the last crosstie and rail was laid
I stood my ground and gave that section boss my mind
He made a frown and said I was a hoss' behind
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

Some fine day I'll find a way, lay this hammer down
For now I'll stay and face the section boss'es frown
When we get to San Antone, on this right of way
I'll sing my last railroad song at the end of day
Railroad, crossties, laying down tracks to San Antone
Eyes bleary, I'm so weary clear down to my bones

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern (09/08/2010) (song#6183)

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
A Texas Cow Town shrine
Fine honky tonk cavern
For heartaches just like mine

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My darlin' left last night
On Fort Worth's outbound line
Her train pulled out of sight
She's gone for good this time

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
A Texas Cow Town shrine
Fine honky tonk cavern
For heartaches just like mine

(instrumental)

Fort Worth's bright neon lights
Draw crowds at night for fun
I should have set my sights
On love 'stead of harm done

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
It's almost closing time
I've been in this cavern
So long I could just cry

Fort Worth Stockyards Tavern
A Texas Cow Town shrine
Fine honky tonk cavern
For heartaches just like mine

A Friend Called Sorrow (09/08/2010) (song#6184)

My dear, it came knocking the day you left
It's here and mocking all that's now bereft
A friend called sorrow ain't much of a friend
You left the door open and it strolled in

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Sorrow is seated in my easy chair
Tomorrow I know it will still be there
A friend called sorrow ain't much of a friend
You left the door open and it strolled in

(instrumental)

My dear, I just don't know what I will do
My new friend, sorrow, sure does make me blue
Mem'ries are building of when love was true
Now I'll be fielding only dreams of you

Sorrow is seated in my easy chair
Tomorrow I know it will still be there
A friend called sorrow ain't much of a friend
You left the door open and it strolled in

Come On Back Home To My Heart (09/09/2010) (song#6185)

If your new love puts you down
If he ever makes you frown
Come on back home to my heart
If any path you may tread
Brings you wrath and fearsome dread
Come on back home to my heart

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Some say I'm a fool to pray
For golden rules, my heart pays
But I don't care what they say
I'm a fool in love any way

If your new love makes you cry
Rise above, don't let love die
Come on back home to my heart
Come on back home to my heart

(instrumental)

Some say I'm a fool to pray
For golden rules, my heart pays
But I don't care what they say
I'm a fool in love any way

If your new love makes you cry
Rise above, don't let love die
Come on back home to my heart
Come on back home to my heart

The Old Whippoorwill (09/09/2010) (song#6186)

The western sun in the evening goes down over the hill
As a cowboy ends his day with his cattle roping skills
He's hoping he will once again hear the welcoming trill
Of his fav'rite bird of the prairie on whippoorwill hill

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A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill gives an old cowboy a thrill
As he beds down at evening to the old whippoorwill trill
A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill coming from a nearby hill
He's as welcome on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

He's got a long old trail to ride and a strong cowboy's will
A horse with a saddle that cost a forty dollar bill
Grub is from an old chuck wagon for his stomach to fill
He's just at home on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill gives an old cowboy a thrill
As he beds down at evening to the old whippoorwill trill
A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill coming from a nearby hill
He's as welcome on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

Round the campfire at evening when the prairie wind is still
Cowboys sing together while fiddles play a western rill
There under the prairie sky all cowboy dreams they fulfill
Laughing and singing til the moon shines on whippoorwill hill

A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill gives an old cowboy a thrill
As he beds down at evening to the old whippoorwill trill
A whip, whip, whip, whippoorwill coming from a nearby hill
He's as welcome on the prairie as the old whippoorwill

Too Many Bridges Have Burned (09/09/2010) (song#6187)

Oh, how I want to return to you, dear
And I wonder if you feel that way too
But there is no way to return, I fear
Yes, too many bridges have burned right through

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Too many bridges have burned behind me
Too many tattered pages have been turned
Time has battered our love just like the sea
Can't you see, too many bridges have burned

I know we're both to blame, not just you, dear
Love's flame has been burned out a long long time
A bridge can take a lifetime to build, dear
Then disappear with no reason or rhyme

(instrumental)

A bridge can take a lifetime to build, dear
Then disappear with no reason or rhyme

Too many bridges have burned behind me
Too many tattered pages have been turned
Time has battered our love just like the sea
Can't you see, too many bridges have burned

Too many bridges have burned

Too Late To Know (09/09/2010) (song#6188)

It's too late to know if she'll forgive me
She's gone with her poor heart broken with woe
I started too late to beg on my knee
And now it's too late to know

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Time passes by fast and sometimes so slow
Too much time passed before I let love show
Time didn't last, oh, how the time has passed
And now it's too late to know

(instrumental)

Bad news travels fast when good news is gone
Now it's too late for good news, love's withdrawn
Guess I should have known a long time ago
But now it's too late to know

It's too late to know if she'll forgive me
She's gone with her poor heart broken with woe
I started too late to beg on my knee
And now it's too late to know

Voice Of The Prairie Wind (09/09/2010) (song#6189)

I hear a song sung sweet and low
Voice of the prairie wind
It sings a song of long ago
Voice of the prairie wind

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The voice of the prairie wind has no end
For cowboys ridin' trails that never end
The voice of the prairie wind calls to me
Like an old song that's sung eternally

In dreams I ride through purple sage
Home to my cowboy days
When lights are low and stars aglow
Return to cowboy ways

(instrumental)

I hear a song sung sweet and low
Voice of the prairie wind
It sings a song of long ago
Voice of the prairie wind

The voice of the prairie wind has no end
For cowboys ridin' trails that never end
The voice of the prairie wind calls to me
Like an old song that's sung eternally

Balling The Jack (09/09/2010) (song#6190)

Roaming, roaming, roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

My Daddy was an engineer, we lived by a railroad track
My Mama shed many a tear, I live by balling the jack
And it looks like I'll be forever roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

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Well now, I've done a lot of roaming wherever tracks are laid
As far north as Wyoming and as south as the Everglades
And it looks like I'll be forever roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

Well, I've worked along the railroads and even a prison farm
Folks say I've got muscle for a brain like muscles on my arms
Now, I take that as a complement with no harmful intent
I'll keep on balling the jack cause roaming has a certain charm

(instrumental)

Well, I've worked along the railroads and even a prison farm
Folks say I've got muscle for a brain like muscles on my arms

Well now, I've done a lot of roaming wherever tracks are laid
As far north as Wyoming and as south as the Everglades
And it looks like I'll be forever roaming
Balling the jack and roaming, roaming everywhere

You're No Longer Here (09/10/2010) (song#6191)

Every girl I met I tried to impress
The only difference was in their address
Since you're no longer here, I've lost the best
I can find none of you in all the rest

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Dear, there's no one here like you, I now see
Too late, I found that you were meant for me
You're gone and there's sadness instead of cheer
It's too late for love songs since you're no longer here

You're no longer here, my whole world is down
I'm acting like a clown all over town
You're no longer here, smiles have turned to tears
I've lost love's crown since you're no longer here

(instrumental)

You're no longer here, my whole world is down
I'm acting like a clown all over town

You're no longer here, my whole world is down
I'm acting like a clown all over town
You're no longer here, smiles have turned to tears
I've lost love's crown since you're no longer here

I've lost love's crown since you're no longer here

You're no longer here

Why Is He Standing By Your Side (09/10/2010) (song#6192)

Why is he standing by your side
Why is he handing you those lines
You said that he was just a friend
There's something I can't comprehend
Dear, are you casting me aside
Why is he standing by your side

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Why is he standing by your side
You said that you would be my bride
Dear, is your love still just as true
Or is your love for me now through
The world of three will soon collide
Why is he standing by your side

I guess I'll go on wondering
What decision you will now make
I'm wondering if your love died
Will I be standing at your side

(instrumental)

I guess I'll go on wondering
What decision you will now make
I'm wondering if your love died
Will I be standing at your side

Why is he standing by your side
Why is he handing you those lines
You said that he was just a friend
There's something I can't comprehend
Dear, are you casting me aside
Why is he standing by your side

I'll Say This About That (09/10/2010) (song#6193)

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

I'll say this about that, you cause such bliss about that
That kiss you give that just can't miss tasting like sweet wine
There's no doubt about your charms making me feel so fine
I'll say this, that I want you in my arms all the time

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

I'll say this about that, there's a love song about that
That makes me long to know when you'll come on and say yes
I'll say this about that, I may be blind as a bat
But I believe that this is the start of being blessed

(instrumental)

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

I'll say this about that, my desire is where you're at
And I'll never tire in saying that my love is true
I'll say this about that, I won't find another you
And that's the truth that this is the start of something new

I'll say this about that, you've got a way about that
That way of making me feel that you're gonna be mine

Somebody Fine Will Find You In Time (09/10/2010) (song#6194)

You're somebody if somebody loves you
You're somebody if you're someone's concern
You don't have to be a king to bring true a dream
If you just bring love along at life's every turn

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This old world rolls along, never stopping
And you never know who's out there shopping
You're somebody if somebody loves you
And somebody fine will find you in time

(instrumental)

You're somebody if somebody loves you
You're somebody if you're someone's concern

This old world rolls along, never stopping
And you never know who's out there shopping
You're somebody if somebody loves you
And somebody fine will find you in time
Somebody fine will find you in time

Rounder On The Railroad (09/10/2010) (song#6195)

I am a rounder on the railroad and I work on the main line
Watching for a steel rail that might not be aligned
Her voice is ringing through the rails as locomotive diesels whine
While this rounder on the railroad looks for a sign

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For me there is no holiday and the work here is really hard
But that's a rounder's way of life in a rail yard
All I ask is to be a man and someday I'll ask for her hand
While this rounder on the railroad does what he can

(instrumental)

For me there is no holiday and the work here is really hard
But that's a rounder's way of life in a rail yard

I am a rounder on the railroad and I work on the main line
Watching for a steel rail that might not be aligned
Her voice is ringing through the rails as locomotive diesels whine
While this rounder on the railroad looks for a sign

I am a rounder on the railroad doing what I can

Lone Star In My Texas Heaven (09/11/2010) (song#6196)

You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
Shining from afar just for me
You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
You light up every dream I dream

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You're my lone star guiding light, lighting up my life
Until you're in sight dear, my heart cannot be free
You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
You light up every dream I dream

(instrumental)

You're my lone star guiding light, lighting up my life
Until you're in sight dear, my heart cannot be free

You're my lone star guiding light, lighting up my life
Until you're in sight dear, my heart cannot be free
You're the lone star in my Texas heaven
You light up every dream I dream

Your New Used To Be (09/11/2010) (song#6197)

You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You'll watch me walk away into the long ago
You don't want my love, so it's time for me to go
You never thought I'd be the one to set you free
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

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You may see people stare as you go strolling by
Just keep your head bowed low so they don't see you cry
They'll say there goes someone lost in her memory
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

(instrumental)

Oh, you'll find someone to help pass your lonely days
But when the night comes, there will come blues anyway
And when you dream, my trusting face is what you'll see
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You may see people stare as you go strolling by
Just keep your head bowed low so they don't see you cry
They'll say there goes someone lost in her memory
You'll get used to me being your new used to be

You'll get used to me being your new used to be

Mason And Whiskey Mixin' Line (09/11/2010) (song#6198)

When the sun came up this morning
My mind was filled with dread
Wonder if I gave her warning
Of fool things that I said
I told myself not to call her
I say that all the time
Every time I really mean it
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

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Whiskey in a mason jar mixes mighty well
It helps to hasten that phone call
But every time she answers, I can always tell
That she knows I'm about to fall
I know it's just a waste of time and one thin dime
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

(instrumental)

Memories of her surround me
Until I almost drown
In lonesome tears I always shed
I always recover
From my feelings of being down
And headaches in my head
It's then that I start feeling fine
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

Whiskey in a mason jar mixes mighty well
It helps to hasten that phone call
But every time she answers, I can always tell
That she knows I'm about to fall
I know it's just a waste of time and one thin dime
Til I pass that Mason and Whiskey Mixin' Line

Warm Warm Heart (09/11/2010) (song#6199)

My dear, you know just how I show that you're my every dream
And you're not afraid that I have made up some evil scheme
Your memory is now free of fears that kept us apart
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

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No other love before my time could be as real and true
That's why my heart will always share my love and pay its dues
I won't use unkind words that would make lonely teardrops start
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

(instrumental)

And now, my dear, never fear that you might sit down and cry
You know I want and need your love for which I'll always try
And no more will you run and hide as you did at the start
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

My dear, there was a time when you did not belong to me
That's in the past and soon will be a distant memory
You've learned that I will care for you and never drift apart
At last I've freed your doubtful mind and felt your warm warm heart

Main Track Back To You (09/12/2010) (song#6200)

Hard reality came to me without warning
I've never been this lonely, never been this blue
I'll be at the railroad station in the morning
And dear, I'll be taking the main track back to you

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Somehow, I got sidetracked from my destination
And now you're missing from my sight
But tomorrow, please be waiting at the station
I'll be kissing you in the night

Dear, tomorrow will not be the same old story
I'll hold you the same old way I did way back when
I hope you can find space in your heart to forgive
For I can see the disgrace of the fool I've been

(instrumental)

Hard reality came to me without warning
I've never been this lonely, never been this blue
I'll be at the railroad station in the morning
And dear, I'll be taking the main track back to you

Somehow, I got sidetracked from my destination
And now you're missing from my sight
But tomorrow, please be waiting at the station
I'll be kissing you in the night

I'll be at the railroad station in the morning
And dear, I'll be taking the main track back to you

Ballad Of Johnny Quest (09/12/2010) (song#6201)

Have saddle, will ride, reads the card of the cowboy
Rider of cattle trails that tried the very best
His boots and his spurs were not just some strange decoy
A rider of the range, the cowboy Johnny Quest

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Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west
Have saddle, will ride where they need the very best
Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west
There's not a cattle trail unknown to Johnny Quest

(instrumental)

He rides the point to show the way they all must go
He'll never disappoint even when storm winds blow
There are cattle trail legends of which cowboys speak
But there's only one for which cattle barons seek

Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west
Have saddle, will ride where they need the very best
Johnny Quest, Johnny Quest, cowboy of the wild west
There's not a cattle trail unknown to Johnny Quest

Perfect Angels Can't Lie (09/12/2010) (song#6202)

I'm hearing those same lies again
Just like it's always been
They all talk in hallways again
Their stories I don't buy
Perfect angels can't lie

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Don't know why they find fault with you
Their lies cannot be true
Dear, they should be exalting you
I'll never ask them why
Perfect angels can't lie

Dear, I've had you too long in view
I know your love is true
It really doesn't bother me
Someday, the truth they'll see
Their stories don't apply
Perfect angels can't lie

(instrumental)

Don't know why they find fault with you
Their lies cannot be true
Dear, they should be exalting you
I'll never ask them why
Perfect angels can't lie

Dear, I've had you too long in view
I know your love is true
It really doesn't bother me
Someday, the truth they'll see
Their stories don't apply
Perfect angels can't lie

Tony Lama's Boots (09/12/2010) (song#6202)

My dear, I thought I had missed my last chance for love
Because everything for me seemed like it was lost
But your dear Tony walked out on you with a shove
Well, I'll try to fill Tony's boots where he left off

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I'll fill Tony Lama's boots as best as I can
But I don't know if my best will be good enough
I've got Tony Lama's boots to fill like a man
Filling Tony Lama's boots might be awful tough

(instrumental)

Oh, I guess your pride must be hurt to have lost him
And truth can be hard to face when it's in your roots
Well dear, I can't promise everything on a whim
But I'll try my best to fill Tony Lama's boots

I'll fill Tony Lama's boots as best as I can
But I don't know if my best will be good enough
I've got Tony Lama's boots to fill like a man
Filling Tony Lama's boots might be awful tough

I'll fill Tony Lama's boots as best as I can

Longhorn Spread (09/13/2010) (song#6203)

The Lord made me to be a western man
With a little spread in some Texas land
Now, I'm not a rich man but I'm well fed
Because the Lord gave me a longhorn spread

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My hands are calloused and my face has lines
This ranch ain't no palace but it's all mine
A fortunate man eatin' sourdough bread
Because the Lord gave me a longhorn spread

(instrumental)

I round up longhorns at the break of day
Fix the broken fences and bale some hay
At end of day I settle in my bed
And I thank the Lord for my longhorn spread

I feel like I live in Heaven on earth
I'm glad I've been a cowboy from my birth
I've got no worries and I fear no dread
All thanks to the Lord and my longhorn spread

Texas Rocket (09/13/2010) (song#6204)

Well, I was about seven in nineteen thirty seven
And I knew what the Corsicana train depot was for
It was for those locomotives, big and black and dirty
And there was one due at the depot at seven thirty

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It was still early in the evening when the train was due
And my Mama and Daddy were waiting there with me too
They were talking 'bout a locomotive that was brand new
One they called the Texas Rocket was about to debut

The thirty two seat baggage dinette coach was named Dream Lake
And the long Mesa Verde coach called for a double take
The Centennial observation car gave heart attacks
When the Texas Rocket came rolling down the railroad tracks

My Daddy couldn't believe the crowd, there were so many
Mama jerked me back from trying to put down a penny
Look out, she yelled at me, like a wound up Pollyanna
The new Texas Rocket was screaming through Corsicana

She was rolling like a mad dog cyclone and so streamlined
A boy like me had never seen such a thing as her kind
I must have looked like both my eyes were bulged from their sockets
When I saw that train go by they called the Texas Rocket

High Sierra Sequoia Pine (09/13/2010) (song#6205)

In the high Sierras grew a Sequoia pine
Next to where I met with sweet Molly long ago
The stars were shining brightly as our hearts entwined
There beside that high Sierra Sequoia pine

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(instrumental)

We sang western songs of love like the evening dove
As we watched the harvest moon and the stars align
The love in Molly's eyes showed there was no disguise
She said she'd be mine by that high Sequoia pine

(instrumental)

Don't forget, sweet Molly, when I lay down to die
Of the truthful promises to you that I gave
Don't you live in sadness and don't forever cry
Just let a few teardrops grow flowers o're my grave

(instrumental)

Dear, I will soon be gone but you must carry on
Please give me one last kiss from lips as sweet as wine
Adios Molly darling, this will end our song
Here beside this high Sierra Sequoia pine

All My Broken Dreams (09/13/2010) (song#6206)

I pack away the pictures that I took with you
Dear, you look so beautiful in all of those scenes
No words now are spoken of those glad times we knew
They recall all my broken dreams

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I'll dream of you darlin', each night and day
In sunshine and when moonlight gleams
As a small token, they will light my way
And recall all my broken dreams

(instrumental)

All my dreams are of the past when good times we had
I thought our love would flow just like the peaceful streams
But I was awoken when vows of love turned sad
I recall all my broken dreams

I'll dream of you darlin', each night and day
In sunshine and when moonlight gleams
As a small token, they will light my way
And recall all my broken dreams

They Named Me The Train (09/13/2010) (song#6207)

They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track
They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track
All the same, I ain't ever coming back

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There's been a change in the weather, big change in me
There's been a change in the weather, big change in me
I've just rearranged my priorities

This train has a green light, I'll be rolling along
This train has a green light, I'll be rolling along
Be in California before too long

(instrumental)

They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track
They named me the train, I keep rolling down the track
All the same, I ain't ever coming back

This train has a green light, I'm rolling down the track
This train has a green light, I'm rolling down the track
I'm in California and I ain't ever coming back

They named me the train
They named me the train

Foggy River Bottom Blues (09/14/2010) (song#6208)

I live in a foggy river bottom
Down from a hill they call Moss Bluff
Living in a foggy river bottom
Gotta have skill and be boss tough

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I run trot lines in the foggy river
And lay gill nets in the back slough
Foggy river bottoms make me shiver
This old fisherman pays his due

I live in a foggy river bottom
Down from a hill they call Moss Bluff
Living in a foggy river bottom
Gotta have skill and be boss tough

(instrumental)

I guess I'll never see that gal of mine
She left Moss Bluff and went away
The foggy river bottom sun don't shine
Unless wind blows the livelong day

I live in a foggy river bottom
But it's the sorry life I choose
When it comes to problems, well, I've got 'em
These foggy river bottom blues

When it comes to problems, well, I've got 'em
These foggy river bottom blues

Teardrop Time (09/14/2010) (song#6209)

Teardrop time begins so easy
Full time, part time, always sleazy
All it needs is a memory
Of you to make me teardrop blue

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Oh teardrop, it's time to begin
Oh teardrop, you're winning again
Why can't you just stop your crying
Teardrop, you're not even trying

There's so few days my eyes are dry
And many ways for love to die
Oh teardrop, when will you begin
Teardrop, you're falling down again

(instrumental)

Teardrop time begins so easy
Full time, part time, always sleazy
All it needs is a memory
Of you to make me teardrop blue

There's so few days my eyes are dry
And many ways for love to die
Oh teardrop, when will you begin
Teardrop, you're falling down again

The Hard Part Of Departing Just Arrived (09/14/2010) (song#6210)

It ain't done until it's finally done
One's a loser, the other one survives
There's no use to say, darlin' won't you stay
The hard part of departing just arrived

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My small bag is packed for the railroad track
And that outbound train will arrive on time
All I need is time and fresh air to breathe
Departing is a great big hill to climb

As I run things through my mind one more time
I wonder at questions answers contrive
My mind is charting the next lost love rhyme
The hard part of departing just arrived

(instrumental)

My small bag is packed for the railroad track
And that outbound train will arrive on time
All I need is time and fresh air to breathe
Departing is a great big hill to climb

As I run things through my mind one more time
I wonder at questions answers contrive
My mind is charting the next lost love rhyme
The hard part of departing just arrived

The hard part of departing just arrived

Honky Tonks Across Town (09/14/2010) (song#6211)

Honky tonk doors, good cheer on the hardwood dance floors
Music drowns out the sound of Lone Star beer that pours
I'm a benefactor of the proprietor
While I'm factoring in just what I'm livin' for
I wear a frown knowing she's in her evening gown
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

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I've heard some tales but I'll spare most of the details
I'll just say that I'm in a love that always fails
Now, the other part is about my broken heart
Her departure was an unspoken work of art
I've lost my Stetson crown and she's nowhere around
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

(instrumental)

I've heard some tales but I'll spare most of the details
I'll just say that I'm in a love that always fails
Now, the other part is about my broken heart
Her departure was an unspoken work of art
I'm headed for a breakdown with bottles of brown
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

I know just where she can be found
What's going down in those honky tonks across town

Nashville Smash (09/15/2010) (song#6212)

I recall all those rash times in Nashville
Watching all those country stars making cash
I thought I could make it big in Nashville
My old guitar would be a Nashville smash

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The moon was shining bright over Nashville
Soon I'd be making my big Opry splash
They'd hear me on radio in Nashville
I'd be a real star, a big Nashville smash

(instrumental)

The moon was shining bright over Nashville
Soon I'd be making my big Opry splash
They'd hear me on radio in Nashville
I'd be a real star, a big Nashville smash

I recall all those rash times in Nashville
Starlets listened to all my cowboy trash
They're still there but I'm long gone from Nashville
I was wrong 'bout being a Nashville smash

Well, this here song is all that I recall
And rehash 'bout being a Nashville smash

Same Old Place At A Future Time (09/15/2010) (song#6213)

I see they're closing up the place
The neon lights still light your face
The jukebox swallowed my last dime
I'll look for you in this same old place at a future time

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They're stacking the chairs one by one
Tonight the dance with you is done
I'll be in that small room of mine
I'll look for you in this same old place at a future time

That small room of mine will greet me
Then big loneliness will meet me
Those steep stairs will be hard to climb
I'll weep til you're in this same old place at a future time

(instrumental)

They're stacking the chairs one by one
Tonight the dance with you is done
I'll be in that small room of mine
I'll look for you in this same old place at a future time

That small room of mine will greet me
Then big loneliness will meet me
Those steep stairs will be hard to climb
I'll weep til you're in this same old place at a future time

Under A Dark Cloud Of Thunder (09/15/2010) (song#6214)

I can't explain just how it developed
This pain I have now from one I adored
I only know that I'm now enveloped
Under a dark cloud as never before

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She left me one day, left me asunder
Without a last word or reason of why
I live under a dark cloud of thunder
And I'll wonder til the day that I die

I live under a dark cloud of thunder
That's bound to enshroud the cold falling rain
The love I found turned out to be plunder
Instead of roses that bloom in the spring

(instrumental)

She left me one day, left me asunder
Without a last word or reason of why
I live under a dark cloud of thunder
And I'll wonder til the day that I die

I live under a dark cloud of thunder
That's bound to enshroud the cold falling rain
The love I found turned out to be plunder
Instead of roses that bloom in the spring

Just Past The Point Of No Return (09/15/2010) (song#6216)

Darling, your love once grew for me
Now I'm no longer your concern
Our love is through and now will be
Just past the point of no return

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I see your face in every dream
And it's so clear what I discern
My hopes have drifted far downstream
Just past the point of no return

I'm so lonely all of the time
But my heart will forever burn
As the memory of you winds
Just past the point of no return

(instrumental)

I see your face in every dream
And it's so clear what I discern
My hopes have drifted far downstream
Just past the point of no return

I'm so lonely all of the time
But my heart will forever burn
As the memory of you winds
Just past the point of no return

No Such Thing As A Good Goodbye (09/15/2010) (song#6217)

Well, I guess it's time to leave, it's been coming for awhile
It's not what I want to do, it really is not my style
We haven't far to go before our eyes will want to cry
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

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Goodbyes are easy to say if only meant for a day
But by and by you and I are gonna cry come what may
Dear, I must confess that I never thought our dreams would die
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

(instrumental)

Well, I guess it's time to leave, clock is ticking off the hours
I know we're both gonna grieve for our fallen ivory tower
I don't know where I will go or what good it is to try
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

Goodbyes are easy to say if only meant for a day
But by and by you and I are gonna cry come what may
Dear, I must confess that I never thought our dreams would die
And I guess in love there's no such thing as a good goodbye

There's no such thing as a good goodbye

Rags And Riches (09/16/2010) (song#6218)

Rags and riches and miles along the road
He never smiles when he's under his load
He picks up the rags the rich folks throw down
It seems like a long time he's been around
His hat is crumpled, his clothes are rumpled
The ragged old man has not much to say
Picking up rags and riches thrown his way

Some townfolks laugh until they're in stitches
Laughing about his rags and their riches
He picks up the rags the rich folks throw down
Their rags are his riches, his beggar's crown

(instrumental)

His hat is crumpled, his clothes are rumpled
From picking up old rags along the road
He puts up with rain and puts up with pain
Shouldering the sack of rags that's his load
Fam'ly relations, I guess he has none
No one here will care when his days are done
Old rags and riches have been his life's code

Rags and riches and miles along the road
He never smiles when he's under his load
He picks up the rags the rich folks throw down
It seems like a long time he's been around

Their rags are his riches, his beggar's crown

Sailing Away From Galveston (09/16/2010) (song#6219)

She was the toast of the Galveston coast
She blew in like a cat five hurricane
Like stormy waters around Galveston
That kind of daughter drives a man insane

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Like the Galveston sand that she stood on
Her promise of true love got washed away
Tomorrow at the quay, days here are done
I'll be sailing away from Galveston

(instrumental)

I thought my ship of love really came in
When she dropped anchor in Galveston Bay
But there she played her confidence game in
So it makes sense for me to sail away

Like waves that crash on Galveston's seawall
My dreams crashed and burned in the Texas sun
So there's no more reasons for me to stall
I'll be sailing away from Galveston

Undetectable Tears (09/16/2010) (song# 6220)

Undetectable tears are what I cry
My poor heart is in predictable pain
It's perceptible that our love has died
Undetectable tears will fall again

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Though love will burn, you will never return
To my collectable dreams from the past
Dear, how can I feel dreams that are not real
Undetectable tears are falling fast

There are no accessible arms and heart
It's addressable that I will be blue
I'm incapable of making a new start
Undetectable tears will fall for you

(instrumental)

There are no accessible arms and heart
I'm incapable of making a new start

Undetectable tears are what I cry
My poor heart is in predictable pain
It's perceptible that our love has died
Undetectable tears will fall again

Undetectable tears will fall again

Round Trip Ticket To The Blues (09/16/2010) (song#6221)

I went from being blue to being in your arms
I fell for your charms never thinking I could lose
Gotta get a grip 'fore I'm in the funny farm
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

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Your love was just a round trip ticket for my fears
On the old circle route of love that I can't use
The wheel in the mill stream is driven by my tears
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

(instrumental)

I went around and tried to find somebody new
After you lied and treated me so bad and rude
But after you, my dear, I know what's coming due
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

Your love was just a round trip ticket for my fears
On the old circle route of love that I can't use
The wheel in the mill stream is driven by my tears
Your love was just a round trip ticket to the blues

I Know Just Where You Are Tonight (09/17/2010) (song#6222)

At midnight I get so blue and lonely
I know this feeling just ain't right
To feel the old way I do about you
I know just where you are tonight

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Downtown honky tonks to you are calling
For dancing under neon lights
There's no romancing for tears now falling
I know just where you are tonight

(instrumental)

Dear, you never gave your heart completely
To one who for you deeply cared
But you gave your heart to someone sweetly
Who now will know the love we shared

Downtown honky tonks to you are calling
For dancing under neon lights
There's no romancing for tears now falling
I know just where you are tonight

Dry Your Tears And Be My Only One (09/17/2010) (song#6223)

There's a silver line in each dark cloud you're seeing
Silver stars in every night sky above
There's a face in every full moon that's agreeing
When I tell you there is hope for true love

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There are diamonds in rocks that always look so rough
Rainbows always form when the storms are done
My love will be warm dear, and more than just enough
So dry your tears and be my only one

(instrumental)

There's a bluebird up in the treetop that's singing
A song for someone blue to stop and see
That there's someone for whom wedding bells are ringing
And that someone who's waiting there is me

There are diamonds in rocks that always look so rough
Rainbows always form when the storms are done
My love will be warm dear, and more than just enough
So dry your tears and be my only one

How Wide Is The Prairie (09/17/2010) (song#6224)

Just how much will I strive to have you as my bride
How wide is the prairie, how high the Great Divide
How many corral rails will it take to fence you in
I'll ride as many trails as makes sense just to win

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Just how far will I ride to be there where you are
How far does a blazing star go in skies afar
I will never lose you, no matter where you go
I will ever choose you however winds may blow

(instrumental)

Just how much will I strive to have you as my bride
How wide is the prairie, how high the Great Divide

Just how far will I ride to be there where you are
How far does a blazing star go in skies afar
I will never lose you, no matter where you go
I will ever choose you however winds may blow

Just how much will I strive to have you as my bride
How wide is the prairie, how high the Great Divide

Cowboy Music's Come And Gone (09/17/2010) (song#6225)

They say that cowboy music's come and gone
It's no longer sung on the silver screen
They say that cowboy music's come and gone
Ain't too many heard on the western scene

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Now what's a cowboy like me gonna do
If good old cowboy music's come and gone
What in the world is this world comin' to
If it ain't got cowboys with western songs

They say that cowboy music's come and gone
It's no longer sung on the silver screen
They say that cowboy music's come and gone
Ain't too many heard on the western scene

(instrumental)

Well, one day I was ridin' through the draw
When I saw a lone cowboy far away
Singin' 'bout it bein' against the law
For cowboy music treated that-a-way

They say that cowboy music's come and gone
It's no longer sung on the silver screen
They say that cowboy music's come and gone
Ain't too many heard on the western scene

Now what's a cowboy like me gonna do
If good old cowboy music's come and gone
What in the world is this world comin' to
If it ain't got cowboys with western songs

Big Tex Will Be Your Ex In Mexico (09/18/2010) (song#6226)

You used to call me Big Tex now and then
That was back awhile, a long time ago
I'll soon be gone and you will find out when
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

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You want to be as free as you can be
Your kind always expects the best of show
But I'm not good enough and so you'll see
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

You'll recall when you're no longer a rose
My love was stronger than you'll ever know
Way down south where the Rio Grande flows
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

(instrumental)

You want to be as free as you can be
Your kind always expects the best of show
But I'm not good enough and so you'll see
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

You'll recall when you're no longer a rose
My love was stronger than you'll ever know
Way down south where the Rio Grande flows
Big Tex will be your Ex in Mexico

Sunshine Cowgirl Mine (09/18/2010) (song#6227)

You get a pony and I'll get a horse, darlin'
You get a pony and I'll get a horse, babe
You get a pony and I'll get a horse
We'll go ridin' the trail, of course
Sunshine cowgirl mine

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Tell you what we'll do if the creek runs high, darlin'
Tell you what we'll do if the creek runs high, babe
Tell you what we'll do if the creek runs high
Swim with our horses to the other side
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Tell you what we'll do on the other side, darlin'
Tell you what we'll do on the other side, babe
Tell you what we'll do on the other side
Get back on our pony and horse and ride
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Where we gonna go on our long trail ride, darlin'
Where we gonna go on our long trail ride, babe
Where we gonna go on our long trail ride
Up and over the Great Divide
Sunshine cowgirl mine

Sunshine cowgirl mine

Wind Chimes Yodel (09/18/2010) (song#6228)

Wind chimes were ringing yee-odel-dee-oooh
Blue birds were singing yee-olel-dee-ee
Repose, prairie rose yee-odel-dee-oooh
On this prairie summer eve
Yee-odel-dee-oooh, yee-olel-dee-ee
Yodel-oh-ee-dee, yodel-oh-ay-oh-dee

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Out on the prairie so pretty and free
A sweet prairie rose was waitin' for me
Out on the trail we'll ride eternally
And hear those wind chimes yee-olel-dee-ee
Yee-odel-dee-oooh, yee-olel-dee-ee
Yodel-oh-ee-dee, yodel-oh-ay-oh-dee

(instrumental)

Moonlight was beaming as I held her close
Whippoorwills singing for my prairie rose
Each silver star twinkled in jubilee
For my prairie rose and me
Yee-odel-dee-oooh, yee-olel-dee-ee
Yodel-oh-ee-dee, yodel-oh-ay-oh-dee

Cellblock And A Rose (09/18/2010) (song#6229)

Here in my cellblock so gloomy
I lie alone with heavy heart
While memories whisper to me
Of my love while we're far apart

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She sent a rose to my cellblock
With a small note that she had penned
That she wished to roll back the clock
So that my life would never end

(instrumental)

The warden believes my story
But the old judge has had his say
And the rose that will lay o'er me
Will wither 'fore another day

The rose is now just for mourning
For an innocent heart I know
And when tomorrow is dawning
They'll find a cellblock and a rose

Give Me A Golden Palomino (09/19/2010) (song#6230)

Give me a golden palomino
Give me an old western fiddle tune
Give me the sweetest cowgirl I know
And the love beams from a golden moon

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Give me a trail that's lined with flowers
Give me the soft prairie wind that sighs
Give me a golden palomino
And a cowgirl with the bluest eyes

(instrumental)

Give me a golden palomino
Give me a pretty golden haired gal
Give me room with purple sage in bloom
And we'll be the best of saddle pals

Give me a trail that's lined with flowers
Give me the soft prairie wind that sighs
Give me a golden palomino
And a cowgirl with the bluest eyes

Just A-Horsin' Around (09/19/2010) (song#6231)

I wear a cowboy hat
Saddle bags behind my saddle
I ride down the trail like wind in a sail
Just a-horsin' around

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Hundreds of saddle pals
Somewhere back over my shoulder
At the chaparral, I got me a gal
Just a-horsin' around

If I'm concerned, no matter where I'm at
I just put on my cowboy hat
And ride the trail again
Just a-horsin' around

(instrumental)

Hundreds of saddle pals
Somewhere back over my shoulder
At the chaparral, I got me a gal
Just a-horsin' around

If I'm concerned, no matter where I'm at
I just put on my cowboy hat
And ride the trail again
Just a-horsin' around

Just a-horsin' around

She Burned The Dew Drop Inn (09/19/2010) (song#6232)

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground
It wasn't new but the best to be found
She got so mad and then she came unwound
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

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The Dew Drop Inn was my old place to dwell
Now there's nothing left but a burned out shell
I recall that she said once upon a time
That my old Dew Drop Inn ain't worth a dime

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground
It wasn't new but the best I have found
She got so mad and then she came unwound
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

(instrumental)

The Dew Drop Inn played sad songs all night long
I had always thought that I'd done no wrong
I was wrong cause she burned it to the ground
The Dew Drop Inn is now an ashes mound

Well, she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground
It wasn't new but the best to be found
She got so mad and then she came unwound
Cause she burned the Dew Drop Inn to the ground

Freight Train Lullaby (09/19/2010) (song#6233)

When I was a lad, I'd go to sleep every night
And listen to that midnight freight train whistle blow
I never dreamed of sheep because with all my might
I dreamed of all the places that freight train might go

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In the morning I would run as fast as I could
Down to the depot to watch freight trains rolling by
The engineers would wave as though they understood
Trains they were driving sang my freight train lullaby

I'd lay pennies on the track and feel the rumbling
If any freight train was nearby or out of sight
Freight trains would flatten pennies and send them tumbling
Like tumbling in bed for my freight train lullaby

(instrumental)

Oh, how much I wanted to touch those old freight trains
To see if they were only dreams or really real
I look out my window pane even when it rains
To watch a big cast iron horse with a heart of steel

When I hear an old freight train coming down the line
And see a hobo in a boxcar passing by
I wave to him as if he were a friend of mine
And I dream at night of my freight train lullaby

Harvest Moon Blues (09/20/2010) (song#6234)

The harvest moon is rising once again, darling
Dead leaves are falling from the treetop limbs above
My mind is filled with memories again, darling
On cool September eves I think of your warm love

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The September breeze is blowing through the trees now
The harvest moon is rising in the sky so bright
And like the autumn leaves that's dying on the bough
My empty heart is crying for your love tonight

These old harvest moon blues keep on with their haunting
I can't go on because I'm missing you, my dear
The harvest moon knows that it's your love I'm wanting
I feel so blue and I'm now crying bitter tears

(instrumental)

Darling, I wonder where you are this September
I wish our love was as bright as the moon above
This autumn night all I can do is remember
That you're now gone and I'm here all alone, my love

The harvest moon is rising once again, darling
Dead leaves are falling from the treetop limbs above
My mind is filled with memories again, darling
On cool September eves I think of your warm love

King Of Texas Cattle Trails (09/20/2010) (song#6235)

People say I should go to St Louis
And git some learnin' about city things
But I tell them they're full of pu-tooie
I know 'bout cattle trails and western swing

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I know just why coyotes like to howl
And I know how to hammer horseshoe nails
I can spot whippoorwills and prairie owls
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

I dance with cowgirls at the old hoedown
And I feed horses with the new hay bales
Come roundup time you know I'll be around
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

(instrumental)

I know things they don't know in St Louis
And I could tell them all some long tall tales
I don't pay no bills or them entrance fees
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

I dance with cowgirls at the old hoedown
And I feed horses with the new hay bales
Come roundup time you know I'll be around
Cause I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

Pard, I'm the King of Texas Cattle Trails

Inside The Storm (09/20/2010) (song#6236)

Inside the storm is a hidden rainbow
Inside the dark a candle waits to glow
Inside the gloom, there a smile you will find
And in coming days your love will be mine

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Other loves I have tried before your own
But only in you has true love been shown
Inside the stories of gossip and lies
You will see the truth right here in my eyes

Inside the storm is a hidden rainbow
Inside the dark a candle waits to glow
Inside the gloom, there a smile you will find
And in coming days your love will be mine

(instrumental)

Inside the cloud hides a bright silver line
Inside the crowd walks a man of design
Inside the words that could tear love apart
You have now heard the true song of my heart

Inside the storm is a hidden rainbow
Inside the dark a candle waits to glow
Inside the gloom, there a smile you will find
And in coming days your love will be mine

No Boots Bonnie (09/20/2010) (song#6237)

A brown feathered whippoorwill sittin' on a hill
Mama wanted chicken but Betty shot to kill
She put it in a pot and picked its feathers clean
The smallest prairie chicken that I've ever seen

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Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Well, Bonnie put on a dress so sunny
It was her best dress but it looked funny
Was made from a sack that held chicken feed
Front matched the back with a calico weave

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Well, Bonnie rode into town one fine day
The buckboard seat was just a bale of hay
In the saloon she sent cowboys to Mars
The sheriff sent Bonnie behind the bars

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Bonnie wanted to buy a pair of boots
For the big rodeo and climb the chutes
Well, Bonnie got throwed and she sang the blues
Feet were too dang big for size twenty twos

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Now, Bonnie is a cowgirl and quite a lot
Johnny is the cowboy that Bonnie caught
He gave her a longhorn with just one horn
No boots Bonnie feeds it fresh hay and corn

Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny
Hey Howdy Ho, no boots Bonnie
You're the gal for cowboy Johnny

Fox Bandit Of Bandera (09/21/2010) (song#6238)

El Zorro bandido, fox bandit of Bandera
He was incognito, fox bandit of Bandera

El Zorro had the fastest draw, only shot to kill
Known in west Texas as the bandit king of the hill

Once he raided a rancharo with bandido flair
For ransom, he held the rancher's daughter, young and fair

El Zorro bandido, fox bandit of Bandera
He was incognito, fox bandit of Bandera

He was handsome in her eyes, love was a caldera
El Zorro was surprised by this maid from Bandera

They forgot about the ransom, rode toward Sierras
El Zorro was no more bandido of Bandera

Adios El Zorro, fox bandit of Bandera
Ole to El Zorro, fox bandit of Bandera

On My West Texas Rio Rancho (09/21/2010) (song#6239)

On my west Texas Rio Rancho
Down where the Rio Grande flows
Life there is best for this old honcho
Where purple sage of Texas grows

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The soft guitars of Mariachis
Play under stars and sound so sweet
On my west Texas Rio Rancho
Life is grand and love, oh, so sweet

On my west Texas Rio Rancho
Nestled where weather never chills
There, warm breezes seem to always blow
Carrying songs of whippoorwills

(instrumental)

On my west Texas Rio Rancho
Down where the Rio Grande flows
Life there is best for this old honcho
Where purple sage of Texas grows

The soft guitars of Mariachis
Play under stars and sound so sweet
On my west Texas Rio Rancho
Life is grand and love, oh, so sweet

Stetson Hat (09/21/2010) (song#6240)

When I was a lad I saved every dime
To buy me a real cowboy Stetson hat
Yep, that's the way I used to pass my time
To buy me a real cowboy Stetson hat
I went to the land of the big pine trees
To see if me and Hollywood could chat
I told them I'd look good on the big screen
If I wore a real cowboy Stetson hat

I'm gonna look good in a movie show
When I wear that real cowboy Stetson hat
They understood how I like rodeo
I'll be there in a real cowboy Stetson hat
I'm gonna go where there's lots of danger
Get holes in my real cowboy Stetson hat
Gonna give lessons to the Lone Ranger
On how to wear real cowboy Stetson hats

(instrumental)

Oh, I need to find me a home
Under big ponderosa trees
Where California meets the foam
And all the cowgirls will be pleased

Oh, I'm gonna go and say Howdy Y'all
Ride tall in my real cowboy Stetson hat
Yep, I'm gonna go there for the long haul
I'll drawl in my real cowboy Stetson hat
Gonna buy me some jingle jangle spurs
Yes sir, and my real cowboy Stetson hat
I'll be what Hollywood ladies prefer
A star in my real cowboy Stetson hat

Who Am I Dreaming Of (09/21/2010) (song#6241)

Who am I dreaming of when I'm feeling blue
Who am I dreaming of the whole long night through
Who am I dreaming of when each day is new
Darling, by now you should know, my dreams are of you

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What am I searching for around every bend
What am I searching for and hope never ends
What am I searching for that's so overdue
Darling, by now you should know, I'm searching for you

I need you by my side and not just for show
You'll be my love and pride wherever we go

(instrumental)

What am I searching for around every bend
What am I searching for and hope never ends

Who am I dreaming of when I'm feeling blue
Who am I dreaming of the whole long night through
Who am I dreaming of when each day is new
Darling, by now you should know, my dreams are of you

Darling, my dreams are of you

Time Will See What We Will Be (09/22/2010) (song#6242)

I hear the call of a marching band
Across the sea, far across the sea
It's calling me to some distant land
Far away from you and you from me

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Darling, time will see what we will be
When I'll return, there's no guarantee
So let's pledge our love eternally
Here, my love, and far across the sea

(instrumental)

I hear the call so dangerously
Across the sea, far across the sea
I'll stand tall and try to give my all
Remember me should a silence fall

Darling, time will see what we will be
When I'll return, there's no guarantee
So let's pledge our love eternally
Here, my love, and far across the sea

When The Sage Is In Purple Bloom (09/22/2010) (song#6243)

Whippoorwills call and dogies bawl
Out on the windy prairie wide
There's no ill with the bluebird's trill
Along cattle trails cowboys ride

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Sidewinders wind and horned toads dine
In the hot sand around high noon
Roping is fine at roundup time
When the sage is in purple bloom

(instrumental)

Morning light shows old cookie's pan
Is full of grub for every man
They all line up behind the chuck
For breakfast and a coffee can

When the sun sets and then it gets
Cool under the big western moon
Fiddles ring with a western swing
When the sage is in purple bloom

(instrumental)

They don't worry about weather
Whether it's sunny, snow or hail
Cowboys still ride through the heather
Out on the lonesome cattle trails

Now, some old pards have seen hard times
But they're talk is never of gloom
They'll return for small pay they earn
When the sage is in purple bloom

When the sun sets and then it gets
Cool under the big western moon
Fiddles ring with a western swing
When the sage is in purple bloom

I Won't Be A Legend In My Time (09/22/2010) (song#6244)

Heartaches are the same in love's insane game
So, I won't be a legend in my time
There is no reward when love's in discord
No, I won't be a legend in my time

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They don't sing of praise for love's wayward ways
Or for hearts that are filled up with pain
It's such a crime and a hard hill to climb
No, I won't be a legend in my time

(instrumental)

Oh, if only my life weren't so lonely
I could make a name that might even shine
For such high acclaim is too high to aim
No, I won't be a legend in my time

They don't sing of praise for love's wayward ways
Or for hearts that are filled up with pain
It's such a crime and a hard hill to climb
No, I won't be a legend in my time

At Home In Cowboy Boots (09/22/2010) (song#6245)

Home is where I'm happy, where I don't wear no suits
Both of my feet are right at home in cowboy boots

Towns are overpopulated, sage never grows
I'll ride trails unweighted wherever those trail go
I have all I can carry, a roll for my bed
No trail's extraordinary round bends ahead

Well now, I never look at the trail behind me
Cause I only look ahead to the great unknown
And only the prairie winds could ever find me
When I'm all saddled up and have a mind to roam

Home is where I'm happy, where I don't wear no suits
Both of my feet are right at home in cowboy boots

(instrumental)

Gonna keep on ridin', maybe walk for my roots
I'm at home in cowboy boots
Gonna keep on ridin', maybe walk for my roots
I'm at home in cowboy boots

Home is where I'm happy, where I don't wear no suits
Both of my feet are right at home in cowboy boots

Tumbleweed Outlaw (09/23/2010) (song#6246)

He rode into Tombstone on a strawberry roan
He was a tumbleweed with no place to call home
But he never left because he never did try
And the sheriff of Tombstone made sure he would die

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It's been a century since Tombstone was in bloom
The sheriff of Tombstone is in some hist'ry room
The young tumbleweed outlaw's now dead and long gone
He's under one of the many Boot Hill tombstones

(instrumental)

Stroll up old Tombstone's Boot Hill and look at the site
Three hundred tombstones shine in the high noon sunlight
For the tumbleweed outlaw, they had to make room
Right next to Billy Clanton in his Boot Hill tomb

The bright moon shines at night on the graves of them all
Most rode tall but died and with their boots on would fall
The young tumbleweed outlaw's now dead and long gone
He's under one of the many Boot Hill tombstones

Tomorrow's Memory (09/23/2010) (song#6247)

Tomorrow I'll drive down to the town park
And I'll park under our favorite tree
But I know it's gonna tear me apart
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

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Tomorrow I'll stop at that small cafe
The same one where she and I used to go
I'll place the same order as yesterday
Tomorrow's memory will come, I know

When I sit down, the same old tears will flow
I'll recall that she once loved only me
I'll feel so lonely, I know it will show
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

(instrumental)

When I sit down, the same old tears will flow
I'll recall that she once loved only me
I'll feel so lonely, I know it will show
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

I'll tell all my friends that I'm doing fine
But they'll recall that she was once with me
They'll all know I'm feeding them a line
Because she'll be tomorrow's memory

Oh, she will be tomorrow's memory

Truck Drivers Promenade (09/23/2010) (song#6248)

My run was done and I had time to kill
Reefer would be loaded at morning light
Took a taxi to the top of the hill
And went to the truckers barn dance that night

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I had gone to the dance to just observe
Watching the old country band as they played
Then I saw something that rattled my nerves
My girl danced the truck drivers promenade

Now my diesel rolls toward the sunset glow
I'm not wasting any time on mistakes
But when I turn on the old radio
They still play the truck drivers promenade

(instrumental)

I wonder if she knows the route I'm on
With her I guess I didn't make the grade
But that's alright although I know it's wrong
To still love the truck drivers promenade

Now my diesel rolls toward the sunset glow
I'm not wasting any time on mistakes
But when I turn on the old radio
They still play the truck drivers promenade

Funny Way Of Crying (09/23/2010) (song#6249)

When you see me laughing until there's tears
I'm the life of the party, it appears
Go on and laugh until it hurts your sides
I'm so glad for all the fun it provides

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Those tears are my funny way of crying
My dear, just my funny way of crying
Since you're gone, my broken heart is dying
Those tears are my funny way of crying
My days are just as sunny as can be

And when you see me passing on the street
Don't pay no mind to the tears on my cheek
All those tears don't mean that I'm feeling blue
My dear, don't think they mean I still love you

(instrumental)

And when you see me passing on the street
Don't pay no mind to the tears on my cheek
All those tears don't mean that I'm feeling blue
My dear, don't think they mean I still love you

Those tears are my funny way of crying
My dear, just my funny way of crying
Since you're gone, my broken heart is dying
Those tears are my funny way of crying
My days are just as sunny as can be

Come Ride Along Life's Trails With Me (09/24/2010) (song#6250)

Come ride along life's trails with me
Wherever those new trails may go
Dreams will guide us eternally
And our true love will always show
Down life's trails we will surely find
Our dreams will last a long long time

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Dear, now that you and I will be
On that horizon we both see
I'll hold your hand so tenderly
Come ride along life's trails with me
Wherever those new trails may go
We'll ride together, that I know

(instrumental)

Dear, now that you and I will be
On that horizon we both see
I'll hold your hand so tenderly
Come ride along life's trails with me
Wherever those new trails may go
We'll ride together, that I know

Come ride along life's trails with me
Wherever those new trails may go